

April 3, 1926

TO-DAY

City

has never been at a distance from us since we entered the Holy City, is disclosed to us as never before. The old, aged olive trees speak to us of the sad past when "The olive trees had mind to Him." The little gray leaves are kind to Him. These trees, if they are not the very contemporaries of Christ, at least, shoots from those that were tresses of His prayer and agony tell us that the olive tree does not die. Before it withers a powerful shoot born from its roots. What human art could remain uninvoluted in such surroundings? Memories surge in, and the aged faces in worshiping the God of "Father, if it be possible, let this pass from me," we hear the prelude to the exceeding bitter cry from the Cross when the Son of God, in darkness and affliction, was forsaken of the Father. We do not need, though it is an excellent picture, the marble bas-relief of the Saviour praying in Gethsemane, which is the eastern walk to remind us that cause of the exceeding sinfulness of man, and to satisfy the divine justice of God, his Son trod the wine-press alone, drenching the ground with bloody sweat, paid the debt that emancipated the world. In his Gospel Luke says that Jesus took his Disciples out of the city toward Bethany, and while he was with them, he was carried up to Heaven. It was the end, does it not? the finished story, the completed work. Yet we know that it was but the beginning of the glorious march of the Gospel. Greater things were to be done by his followers than the Lord himself had ever witnessed. It was the sacrifice, theirs the fruit and harvest that it yielded. In sure and certain hope the Church of God everywhere carries on the work of faith and of love, looking forward to the day when they shall rejoice with their Lord.

on the banks of the Skeena

(Continued from page 12)

Does you calm moon, as it soaks through silvery sheen of beauty oft witness greater courage, love and anxiety for a loved one than was so loudly beoken each painfully slow step in this magnificent silence? Our Father knows!

Ah! Mabel is gone now, but still Mabel lives she has a sacred duty to perform. At six o'clock in the morning she sees she cannot take food of any sort until her loved one is laid tenderly away again she walks this time through driving rain, across the village to the home of Avery Brown where the body of our Comrade has lain since his decease. She now sits by the coffin, on which numerous love-emblems placed there by love's instigation. It was remarked

Mrs. Captain Houghton that she looked like a queen in her sorrow. She will be left behind, for she follows to the Hall, coming in as we are reading. "Oh, think of the home over

there, she wants no assistance, for, waving the kindly hand of a relative, who comes to give her a good seat, she sits on the edge of the platform by the side of the coffin, and with head bowed steadily, reverent sorrow, she takes in the whole service.

Captain Houghton tenderly takes place beside her, encircling her with arm which has been on all occasions ready and willing to help, and a most reverent service presses home the virtue being ready to meet the Silent Messenger.

The service over, our aged mourner slowly winds her way before the coffin the wagon-hearse. There, seated in a large chair beside the form of her beloved husband she is carried to the roadside, where she stands in reverent without a single evidence of outward emotion.

Are not two such worthy warriors from Native field star the hearts of those who are younger to deeds of love, devotion and courage? There are yet thousands of "well-worth while" cases on the named, who just need to "use" to make them equally brave and valiant. Who will win them? You?

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER



THE SALVATION ARMY

ARMY IN

BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



The GENERAL'S 70th Birthday Celebrations at Halifax, Eng., His Birthplace

Top photo: The General cuts a Birthday Cake at Soldiers' Tea in the Citadel. Lower photo: The Mayor of Halifax presenting the General with the casket containing the Freedom of the city. (See page 6)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Mark 1: 14-28. "Come ye after Me and I will make you." These brothers obeyed instantly, but they never dreamed of the glorious service which lay ahead of them. Christ Himself was going to prepare and make them, and the result of His work has been felt right through the centuries to the present day. There is no knowing how God will use you if you put yourself unreservedly into His hands.

Monday, Mark 1: 29-30. "Rising up a great while before day He . . . prayed." The Saviour had worked till long after sunset the day before, yet He rose to pray before sunrise. You may live in as crowded and as poor a home as the Saviour did, and yet make and keep to times when you are alone with Him. Some have found refreshment of spirit through talking with Jesus as they walked along some city by-way or quiet country lane.

Tuesday., Mark 1: 40-45. "And Jesus, moved with compassion, touched him." Jesus could have healed the poor leper with a word. His compassionate spirit, however, read the longing of the lonely outcast for human love and sympathy, so He chose to "touch" him clean. How that living touch must have thrilled the leper with new hope as well as new health! May something of the Master's understanding sympathy be seen in all our efforts to help the sinful and suffering.

Wednesday, Mark 2: 1-12. "They let down the bed . . . he . . . took up the bed." How great the contrast between the coming in and going out of this man! It took four men to carry him in, though Eastern beds are light and easy to handle, being often simply a thin mattress. When Christ bade the man, he was not only able to walk, but he could also carry his bed. In just as wonderful a fashion, "Power into strengthless souls He speaks."

Thursday, Mark 2: 13-28. "Many publicans and sinners sat . . . with Jesus and His disciples." The Saviour gave His disciples a love for the unwanted. Before learning of Him they would never have sat down with tax-gatherers and outcasts! But now His tenderness was making them tender too. May God give us love for the worst! Otherwise our purpose as an Army of Salvation will be unfulfilled.

Friday, Mark 2: 21-28. "No man seweth a piece of new cloth on an old garment." To do so is sure to result in the discovery that, "the rent is made worse." So to attempt to reform our own evil hearts or characters by dropping the worst of our sins and adding a few good deeds, is utterly useless. What we need is a "new heart" and that the Saviour waits to give all sincere seekers.

Saturday, Mark 3: 1-19. "That they should be with Him, and that He might send them forth." We must share the Saviour's life if we would truly share His work. Constant communion with Jesus will make us like Him in spirit and teach us His will both for ourselves and for those to whom He may send us.

Partakers of the Saviour's grace, The same in mind and heart, Not joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place, Nor life, nor death can part.

The Spring in the Dungeon

A traveler in the East who visited the dungeon of Mamreline, where tradition says Paul was for a time confined, makes a suggestive observation. The dungeon is entered through a round hole in the floor of the dungeon above. The uppermost part is dark enough, but the lower one is darkness itself. A strange fact is noticeable, however, that in the hard floor of the lower dungeon there is a beautiful fountain of clear, crystal water, which doubtless was as fresh in Paul's day as it is now—a symbol full of instruction. There was never a dungeon for God's servants which was without its well of consolation.

Refusing an Inheritance

Notes of a Recent Address Given at the Central Holiness Meeting in Winnipeg by Lt.-Col. G. Phillips (retired)

"Bring us not over Jordan"—Numbers 32:5.

I WOULD like to remark upon the strange request made by the tribes, Reuben, Gad, and the half of Manasseh. They had come to the end of forty years' journey in the wilderness, and now after their great victory over the Midianites asked Moses that they should not pass over Jordan. Now, it is remarkable, that we find Moses an old man, one hundred and twenty years old, asking God to bring him over Jordan to see the land; and on the other hand the strange request of the tribes mentioned.

The question arises as to whether the land over Jordan was as good as that on the east side. In the first place the Promised Land was the gift of God to the tribes. They were on the verge of fulfilment of that won-

choice and he pitched his tent towards Sodom, like these people who wanted a place for their cattle, a place that they might get some earthly gain out of. The great indictment of to-day is that people think more of their bodies than of their souls. They are dead to the things of God. They know salvation is all right, they want to get to Heaven. But there is something more than the mere getting to Heaven. God wants us for some other purpose than merely to save us into Heaven; He wants to make us like ourselves down here. He wants us to walk with Him down here, and He wants to walk with us and talk with us.

The request made by the tribes was a request for separation—in spite of what Moses had said when he came

The Salvationist's Alphabet

If You Wear the Uniform You Should Be:

ACTIVE
BOUNTIFUL
COMRADELY
DUTIFUL
EARNEST
FAITHFUL
GODLY
HONORABLE
INDUSTRIOUS
JUST
KIND
LOYAL
MANLY

NOTABLE
ORDERLY
PEACEABLE
QUICK
RIGHTEOUS
SANCTIFIED
TRUSTWORTHY
USEFUL
VALUED
WATCHFUL
'XCELLENT
YOUNG AT HEART
ZEALOUS

derful promise, but it seemed that all their wanderings in the wilderness meant nothing to them. There were the wonderful miracles and deliverances of God all those years, keeping them and sustaining them. All this stood for nothing apparently. They said, "Bring us not over Jordan for there is plenty of grass for the cattle on this side."

Cling to the World
History repeats itself. It is the same to-day. There are people whose attitude towards God is the same as that of those tribes. There are many who come to the Holiness Meeting and say in their hearts, "Bring us not over Jordan." They do not want to part with the worldly side of things. They want to live as near to the Promised Land as they can and yet do not want to pay the price of entering.

How often it is that people choose their own way. Many think they know what is the best way and so they choose for themselves. The incident in our lesson seems to be an echo of what took place in Kadesh Barnea nearly forty years before when the Israelites said, "We cannot go up." There are many people like that. Years ago when God spoke to them they said, "We cannot do it," and in later days they say, "Bring us not over Jordan for we don't want to go." They have taken up with the things of Time, the cattle and the grass—the material things they have gathered around them. They have got into that condition of soul where they do not want Jesus Christ and would rather have the material things of time. So they say, "Bring us not over."

These tribes made a very short-sighted request. Peter speaks of those who cannot see afar off. These people were like that—very short-sighted and could only see the things that were near. Spiritual things are spiritually discerned, and so blind were they that they only saw the grass. Lot had a

land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack any thing in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass. And when thou hast eaten then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God." Now that was the land, and may we not spiritualize it?

Strike a New Fountain

Yes, it was a good land. And when we come to the end of our self-seeking, and cross over into the experience of Holiness, lo! we strike a new fountain and a new spring, and find it truly a land of wheat and barley and vines and fig trees and pomegranates, a land of oil olive, and honey; a land of bread. Ah, yes, a manna that comes down from Heaven every day and without scarceness. There is no failure in this land. And also let us remember to give God praise, "When thou hast eaten and drunk, then thou shalt bless the Lord

The Wonder-working Power

On one of the principal streets of Winnipeg there is a sign board on which two pictures are portrayed. One depicts a woman bent over a wash-board, hand round and round by a big, heavy roll—life a drudgery. The other picture shows the same woman doing the same work, but—with an electric washer, she looks erect and smiling. What a change! Between the pictures was the inscription, "Freed by the power of Electricity. Effective and wonderful—a miracle!"

But, I see another picture, a young girl, worldly and ambitious, in drudgery to Satan, disillusioning religion, and yet deep down in her heart having a yearning after God. Then a miracle happens. The worldly heart is changed; a new creature with new desires and ambitions is created. The bonds are broken, the soul is no more in bondage to sin. "Freed by the power of God."

The Fear of Man

Yet another picture. The same girl, free and yet bound by the fear of man. Weak, vacillating, with a stammering tongue, unable to declare boldly of the grace of God. Another change, a miracle happens. The fear of man removed; the stammering tongue set free; the heart established and filled with holy boldness, able to declare with power, the ability of God to save and to keep from sin. "Freed by the power of the Holy Ghost."

Have these experiences been yours? The power of God has not changed. God is still able to perform miracles, and it will call upon Him, He will perform one in your heart and make you a new creature in Him.—M. Stratton, Captain.

Spots on the Window

"On one occasion," says a noted Divine, "I was travelling on a certain railway, and while in a station looked through the carriage window at the people who were standing on the platform. I particularly noticed one man whose coat appeared to be covered with spots, as if it had been splashed with mud. I thought he presented a dirty, untidy appearance, and might have had the coat brushed. Then the train moved on, and I discovered that what I thought to be marks on the man's clothes were really spots on the carriage window. How often we make the same mistake as we journey through the world. Our vision is not clear, and we hastily judge our fellow-men. Let us clean our soul windows."

they God for the land which He hath given thee."

We must admit that it was a very human request which the tribes made, but it was wrong and Moses rebuked them for it. And God rebuked them for it. The request was, however, granted, but let us follow history and see the outcome of it. Reuben, Gad and Manasseh were the first to be taken into captivity. The tribe of Judah which went over into the heart of the land, right amongst the giants, obtaining a possession there, remained 120 years longer than those who went not over Jordan, and they were the first to return from the captivity.

Reader, the way is truly hard when we go against God. It spells defeat. If we go against God to-day and wait for cattlemen and the grass and material things, the time will come when our work will be burnt up as hay and stubble. Only that which is done for Jesus will stand.

Will you not consider this question? You have hesitated long enough over Jordan—now is the time for you to come across. If you are waiting on the other side hanging on to the material things, remember the words, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and all these things shall be added unto you." Are you on the right side of Jordan to-night or are you on the wrong side? If you have not yet crossed over, come now and you will find it as I have described it to you, a land flowing with milk and honey, a land of fig trees and pomegranates and wheat and barley, and spring fountains.

April 10, 1926

GENERAL

As related in

It was an amazing thing to one whose name had been present to me for years, and to realize the express purpose of an interview, and interview which took place before his father-in-law, Jethro—the purpose which had been experienced in "the doorway." General Bramwell Booth was a man of seventy years old, and they had been friends for twenty years before the War. He was one of the most important ever known, although we did not realize it. I imagine that the War years themselves problems to the leader of the Salvation Army, who had made even its stalwart soldiers, for a quarter of a century at least, interviewing had been one who had been antagonists, and had somehow managed in the face, and to look them down.

All His Faculties

Naturally, I should not have been surprised at a man who, like St. Paul, had a man himself at "the aged" but to my astonishment, one who very clearly faculties on the alert, and was equally with ambition to extend the operations of the organization of which he is the leader.

The handicap of deafness had been for many years, but he certainly for he simply was a human cup running, he had to say concerning the Past and the Future. Some of the things were reminiscent—a man does not without many memories. Some of them, however, were candid about the latter. One in the present of a Moses who could be an occasion with the man who was to be.

The reminiscences naturally gathered which he had shared with his great work which he had been engaged in, were candid about the latter. One occasion with a Moses who could be an occasion with the man who was to be.

"In certain respects he was exacting. He required any information I set before him, and occasionally happened, and circumstances otherwise than he had been led to believe very severe, and rightly so. On one occasion he showed his disapproval in a way that was not pleasant. All that we were aware of a question had to be put before him to know anything that I don't what a but to tell me? He was, however, to do business with, Conferences were youngest member felt that his advice a beautiful trait of his was, that if it turned out that he had been mistaken, acknowledge it with quite delightful differences, which were those of method, principles, were quickly adjusted, genius in true love for God and man and the straight, and the rough places plain privileged to work with him for forty years went on, a larger and larger sphere."

A Comparison with

General Bramwell Booth appeared a portrait of his father with John We always to the advantage of John. He preached 40,000 sermons; General became rich, in 50,000 and 60,000. For a time he had rail and steamship at his disposal, and he made the world. He preached in churchyards and in theatres, circuses, racecourses, in the crooked bits in the magistrate's bench, the shambles, the Senate-house, the London Strand, the old university method and manner were set before him to the heart of mankind the most direct route, and in his great appeal was to the vocabulary of the language. His sum was "Use words that make men strong; whereas, if you speak a you will very likely miss her and Ma is not wonderful, is it, that's have had such a career, and founded his has been able to carry on?"

It is a lamentable fact that in most unrelenting opposition came quarters. It sprang from those who religious leaders. The chief opponents were among the Churches. It has in every field: in Germany, t

Wonder-working Power

On the principal streets of Wanigan there is a sign board on which two pictures are portrayed. One depicts a man leaning over a wash-board, his head surrounded by a big, heavy red herring. The other picture shows a woman doing the same work, an electric washer, she being smiling. What a contrast! The picture was the inscription "The power of Electricity," and wonderful—a miracle!

Another picture, a young girl, ambitious, in drudgery to sin, disliking religion, and yet in her heart having a deep love for God. Then, a miracle! The worldly heart is changed; nature with new desires and interests. The bonds are broken, no more in bondage to sin and death, controlled by the power of God.

The Fear of Man

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These experiences been yours? Of God has not changed. God will perform miracles, and it is upon Him, He will perform in your heart and make you a new man.—M. Stratton, Captain.

on the Window

"occasional," says a noted author, was travelling on a certain day while in a station looked out the carriage window at the people standing on the platform. He particularly noticed one man who appeared to be covetous spots, as if it had been mud. I thought he probably, untidy appearance, and he had the coat brushed. The rain moved on, and I discovered what I thought to be the man's clothes were real through the carriage window. How make the same mistake as through the world. Our clear, and we hastily insisted. Let us clean windows."

in the land which He hath admitted that it was a very test which the tribes made, wrong and Moses rebuked them. And God rebuked them. The request was, however, let us follow history and come of it, Reuben, Gad and Asher were the first to captivity. The tribe of Simeon went over into the heart right amongst the giant possession there, remaining longer than those who Jordan, and they would return from the captivity. The way is truly hard when God. It spells defeat against God to-day and tomorrow the grass and mire, the time will come when will be burnt up as hay as that which is done to-day.

not consider this question constituted long enough over you? Is the time for you? If you are waiting, hanging on to the mire, remember the words of the kingdom of God, all things shall be added unto you on the right side. Are you on the right or are you on the left? If you have not yet come now, and you will have described it to you along with milk and honey, trees and pomegranates, and barley, and spring

April 10, 1926

GENERAL BOOTH'S CHOICE MEMORIES

As related in an interview with a "Christian Herald" representative

I was an amazing thing to be ushered into the presence of one whose name had been household word to me for years, and to realize that I was there for the express purpose of an interview similar to that ancient interview which took place between Moses and his father-in-law, Jethro, the purpose discovering which had been experienced in "the difficulties of the way." General Bramwell Booth was within a few days of seventy years old, and they had been dynamic years. I suppose the twenty years before the Great War were some of the most important the world has ever known, although we did not realize it at the time. I imagined that the War years themselves presented problems to the leader of the Salvation Army which would have made even its stalwart founder worry; so, for a quarter of a century at least, the man I was interviewing had been one who had been facing clutched antagonists, and had somehow managed to look them in the face, and to look them down.

All His Faculties on the Alert

Naturally, I should not have been surprised to discover a man like St. Paul, had a right to describe himself at "the aged," but to my astonishment, I was in the presence of one who very clearly had all his faculties on the alert, and was equally clearly burning with ambition to extend the operations of the wonderful organization of which he is the leader.

The handicap of deafness had been imposed upon him for many years, but he certainly was not dumb; for he simply was a human cup running over with what he had to say concerning the Past and the Present and the Future. Some of the things he had to say were reminiscent,—a man does not reach seventy without many memories. Some of them were present,—looking forward with some amount of certainty on the basis of what has already been. But whatever they were, they were the definite convictions of a man who, for many years, has had his fingers on the pulse of human affairs at their worst; and has prescribed for them in such a way that in thousands of individual cases, at any rate, the men who took the medicine found a cure.

The reminiscences naturally gathered around the work which he had shared with his great father. They were candid about the latter. One gained an impression of a Moses who could be actually angry on occasion with the man who was to be his successor.

In certain respects he was exacting. For example, he required any information I set before him to be authentic beyond cavil. If I tripped, as I am afraid occasionally happened, and circumstances turned out otherwise than he had been led to believe, he could be very severe, and rightly so. On such occasions he showed his disapproval in a way that was sometimes not pleasant. All that we were aware of on the other side of a question had to be put before him. If you know anything that I don't, what are you there for but to tell me? He was, however, very agreeable to do business with. Conferences were a reality. The youngest member felt that his advice was valued. One beautiful trial of his was, that if, in the long run, it turned out that he had been mistaken, he would always acknowledge it with quite delightful frankness. The differences, which were of method rather than of principles, were quickly adjusted. We worked together in true love for God and man and for each other, and somehow, the crooked bits in the road were made straight, and the rough places plain. I was greatly privileged to work with him for forty years, and carry him on, on a larger and larger share of responsibility.

A Comparison with Wesley

General Bramwell Booth appeared to enjoy a comparison of his father with John Wesley. It was not always to the advantage of John, John Wesley only preached 40,000 sermons; General Booth preached between 50,000 and 60,000. For every mile Wesley travelled, the General must have travelled twenty. He, of course, had rail and steamship and motor car at his disposal, and he made the best use of them. We preached in churchyards and miners' pits; the General, in theatres, circuses, race-course grandstands, foot-ways of railway carriages, the quarter-decks of ships, the magistrate's bench, the convict prison, the Admiralty, the Senate-house, the London Guildhall and even the orangery of the old universities.

Method and manner were sensational; his substance, righteousness and judgment. He was a teacher to the heart of mankind, and a courier on the most direct route, and making all possible haste. His great appeal was to the conscience. His motto was "Use words that Mary Ann will understand; and you will be sure to make yourself plain to her; whereas, if you speak only to her mistress, you will very likely miss her and Mary Ann as well."

It is a lamentable fact that in the early days the most unrelenting opposition came from unexpected quarters. It sprang from those who were already the religious leaders. The chief opponents of the Army were among the Churches. It has always been so, in every fresh field; in Germany, the old home of the

Reformation; in Holland, which fought the battle of freedom against Spain; and in Switzerland, the very ancient citadel of liberty, more so even than in Great Britain. There was less of it in the United States and the Overseas Dominions; but it was there.

"Every conceivable calamity was spread against us; no one was safe from scandal. Our Meetings were stated to promote promiscuous immorality." And the very Leaders of the Anglican Church which afterwards wanted the Founder and his followers to come and strengthen the Salvation Army, had actually stated that accusation. Church dignitaries and others asserted we were after the poor people's money. Nonconformist leaders warned their flocks that we were "Bacchanalian." Clergymen denounced us from their pulpits. Presbyterian missionaries in India offered

Even in Holland, and in Switzerland, and some of the Scandinavian countries, the Army had had trouble owing to manifestations called "The Gift of Tongues."

The General took occasion to refer to the attempts, made as early as 1882, on the part of the American Church to induce the Founder to join the Army forces with themselves; negotiations broke down, chiefly upon the ground of Sacraments; and of course, the insistence by the Army of the position of women in their work.

The Place Accorded Women

One of the most interesting statements made by the General was concerning the association of women with the Salvation Army. He pointed out that it was something beyond that which was accorded in the Early Churches, and beyond that which was given them amongst the Society of Friends, or the Methodists. The differentiating factor lay in the equality accorded to women in the Salvation Army ranks. But this definite policy was not reached all at once. Mrs. Booth preceding her husband by some years in contending for it. But the General discovered that women had a power of winning sympathy more powerfully than men, and they naturally took for themselves a place in the East London Mission. But they only took part there, and in local organizations as workers, and were often men who had been converted, and raised from the very gutters, and obtained influence in their own society, demurred when women were placed beside them in similar positions. They declined to work under them. The difficulty was increased from the shyness of their women soldiers in the presence of opposition from the men. The prevailing opinions concerning women gave additional hindrance. Married women thought it unseemly, and even indecent, for single women to enter into any sort of confidential relations with men. Married women themselves had to face the objection of their husbands to their public work. All these things brought it to pass that the women evangelists, although very acceptable and useful, were not at first entrusted with the responsible control of a Corps or Society. Even Mrs. Booth herself never quite contemplated placing women in positions which would involve their authority over men. But the needs of the Army urged it forward. It was difficult to get in sufficient numbers of men competent for the work, and it was decided to make the experiment.

The first woman thus entrusted was Captain Annie Davis, who was sent to Barking fifty years ago. It proved that the male members of the society were led by her as capably as by any man, and she overcame every difficulty. From that time forth, her elevation vanished, and women came to possess equal rights of promotion and responsibility with men.

"My sister Emma was placed in charge of the Women's Training Home. My sister Eva was successfully given charge of one of our large London Corps. My own wife, a year after our marriage, took over the work which later spread into many parts of the world as the Women's Social Work. Then, came the appointment of women as Divisional Commanders. My Sister Catherine, in France and Switzerland, and Commissioner Hannah Ouchterlony, in Sweden, made it clear that they could hold high command. So the thing was done.

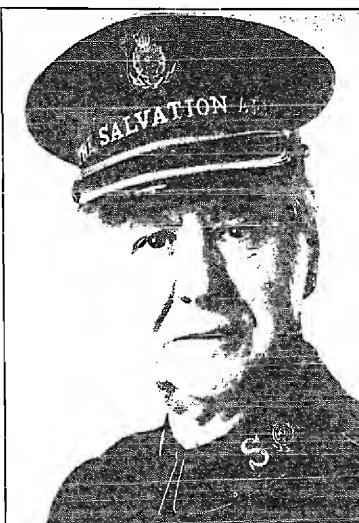
A Remarkable Conversion

Amongst many reminiscences of remarkable conversions, the General mentioned one or two.

"A converted drunkard, who became a wild and very cruel man, when his wife died, felt the responsibility for her death. One Sunday, after the morning service, he invited me to go home with him. I went. Three flights of rickety stairs took me to a bare garret. We began by praying together, and then would read to him a little. He was only able to make out one or two chapters by means of big horned spectacles. Before long I found the most gracious and inspiring influence reaching my life through that one-time drunkard's prayer, and my visits to him became a sort of institution. They were a veritable sacrament. Again and again I have come down those old, squeaking stairs feeling as though I walked on the wind. And I have gone out on to Mile End Waste to speak and pray in altogether a new and self-forgetting fashion.

But the General was simply full of such cases of braves plucked from the burning, and of children whom the Army cared for, afterwards becoming men of distinguished service. One of them a little boy, Harry, brought up by his sister Emma, became a surgical genius, and of great use in India, where, by courageous conduct, he actually gained the V.C.

Then the General turned to speak prophetically of the future work of the Army. He thankfully saw the social wing of its work developing. He referred to the startling statistics of what had been done during the past year; and then he fearlessly asserted that such great success had crowned their efforts, that he was willing and ready, whenever the Government would entrust him with the work, to take over the labor bureau, the prisons, the workhouses, and the asylums; for he had discovered, in the work of the Army, that the grace and power of the Lord Jesus Christ operated upon the spirits of men, and that they who were working, even with the submerged tenth were successfully engaged in the manufacture of men.



Keystone View Co.
A recent photo of the General.

the most bitter and sustained opposition. Even Lord Shaftesbury labelled us as Antichrist, and another "prophetic interpreter" discovered that the letters of the name of William Booth made "666," the mark of the Beast. Our borrowing money was termed another "South Sea Bubble." If we warmed and fed the night-loafers on London's bridges and the Embankment, it was said we had brought them there ourselves. That was the opposition to our system, even at headquarters, but in local places our devoted Soldiers had to face a fierce battle. Then the Salvation Army was organized against us by the publicans. And during the whole fight scarcely forty ministers of religion the country over had a word of sympathy. It was not to be wondered at. We were indeed the most uncomfortable of day day. We seemed at definite and immediate results, and the fact that we secured them deepened some of the opposition from religious circles. The existence of the signs and wonders, which followed our work, stirred up the officials of religious bodies with the old Pharisaic spirit. "We are Moses' disciples. We know that God spake unto Moses: as for this fellow, we know not from whence he is."

Break Away from Conventions

Later on there was a brighter side to all this, and many leading Nonconformists, and a dozen or so leading clergy from the Church of England, openly professed their sympathy with them. And during all this time there were great struggles in the mind of the Founder, which occurred in the shaping of the huge organization which was taking form. The great difficulty lay in the fact that the methods of the Army had to break away from all conventions, and yet, at the head of it was a man who was inclined by nature, and by his training as a minister, to be conservative and conventional.

The extraordinary emotional manifestations which occurred in Army Meetings were referred to by the General. Men raving and blaspheming when the services began, and afterwards prostrate on the floor. Some shouting, weeping, clapping their hands, dancing and groaning aloud. Without a doubt, many received visions and revelations. There were many cases of healing of the sick. All these things have been experienced in the work of the Army in other lands.



Latvian Miracles of Grace Hard Fighting Ends in Inspiring Break

After months of hard fighting and anxious prayers, a remarkable Awakening has taken place in Cesis, Latvia. The Hall is now too small to accommodate the people and several noteworthy conversions have been recorded.

While on a visit Major Karl Johnson enrolled the first batch of five Soldiers, all men. One had been a well-known drunkard whose changed mode of life is considered by the inhabi-

Progress in Picturesque Holland

Birds-eye View of Army Activities in Land of Dykes and Windmills

HOLLAND is a picturesque little low-lying corner of land in north-western Europe, where the fishes are still somewhat handicapped. In many places permission has to be obtained from the authorities before any outdoor Meeting can be held. There is, however, a tendency all round to grant more liberty in this respect. Crowds attend these Open-Air Meetings whenever they can be held, and a considerable proportion of those who become converted at the indoor Meetings have been drawn to God and the Army through the Open-Air work.

Salvation Activity on Water

A Gospel Ship—a barge used for evangelistic work at places on the canals where the Army is not yet operating—has had and is having good success. Two Corps have already been opened as a direct result of this effort.

The Social Work for both men and women is many-sided, one special feature being the effort on behalf of prisoners. All prisons in the land are now open to Salvationists. Last year 13,000 prisoners were visited, and 245 discharged prisoners were received into Army Institutions. More than 815 of these discharged prisoners are now under the Army's guardianship. Land Colonies are operating for needy men.

Caravan Travellers

The Children's Homes are always full, and prove an immense boon to the country. There are also two Women's Industrial Homes, and one Maternity Hospital. owing to the housing difficulty in the large cities, numbers of poor people live in caravans, and among these Slum Officers are doing a splendid work. At The Hague a special caravan has been placed at the Army's disposal for mothers' and children's Meetings.

Holland has contributed many Officers for service in Missionary lands, especially in the Dutch East Indies. Among the Army's present leaders abroad are three Territorial Commanders and a Chief Secretary who has sailed from the land of the Zuider Zee.

A familiar scene in Holland—delivering milk by dog-cart. Everywhere also are to be seen the old-fashioned but picturesque windmills with ever-revolving sails.

tants of the town as nothing short of miraculous.

Another Convert had broken the law and was awaiting trial. His friends quite expected him to receive a sentence of at least two or three years imprisonment. The trial has now taken place, but the punishment is only of four months' duration. The man is determined to stand firm to the blessed experience which he now enjoys, and his wife, who also has found deliverance, is likewise trusting.

Prayed with Policemen

Novel methods were adopted during a Cadets' Soul-saving Campaign in London recently. A Brigade Officer sent a batch of Cadets out under sealed orders. Each Cadet was presented with an envelope containing instructions, which was to be opened under the first street lamp she came to, and she was expected to carry out her order. One such was to go and find the first theatre queue and tackle the people standing in that queue. Another Cadet found, on opening her envelope, that she was required to deal with the first policeman she met about his soul.

Proceeding to look for a policeman, she came upon a company of four standing together, and without fear, approached them, told them her mission, and talked earnestly and faithfully to them. They listened with the utmost respect. In concluding the conversation she said, "Now I must leave you, but before doing so I am going to pray, and I think the least you can do is to take off your helmets while I pray." They did so, standing bareheaded whilst the Cadet poured out her petition on their behalf.

The greater part of Holland is below the level of the sea. There is an old Dutch proverb which says that God made the sea, but man makes the shore. For more than thousand years the making of Holland's shore has been the first duty and thought of those who, living in Holland, wished to protect and enlarge its borders against the storms and tides that dash against it. Travellers to Holland today are astonished at the engineering skill that has been developed through this perpetual battle with the water.

If one visits Holland in the early summer the reclaimed land is brilliant with the lovely bulb flowers for which Holland is famous, and which are carried to the London markets daily by aeroplane.

In winter a different scene meets the eye. Instead of the vivid green, a mantle of white rests over all, and the gleaming waters of the canals and ditches are frozen hard and are covered with skaters—doctors going to their patients, children going to school, laborers going to their work. For the Dutch are among the best skaters in the world.

Aggressive Fighting

Since the Salvation Army Flag was first unfurled in Holland in 1887, the work has steadily progressed, until to-day in all parts of the land there is a vigorous body of Salvationists aggressively fighting for God and the Salvation and well-being of the people.

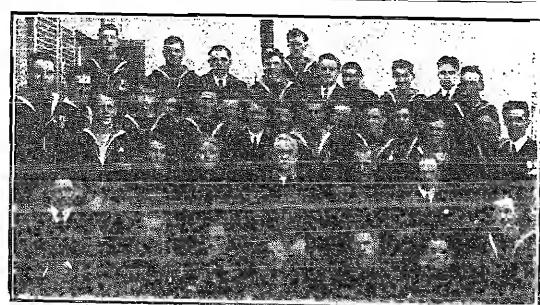
The evangelistic work is in a healthy condition; Army Halls are filled everywhere and in many places are not large enough to accommodate the people who desire to attend the Meetings. New openings are doing well and future prospects are bright.

In the Nick of Time

The thrilling story of how one of the crew of an ill-fated British submarine was led to seek God the day before the disaster which befell the craft and her crew.

so until one day, mustering up courage, he spoke to the other about his soul. They prayed together and the sin-burdened sailor found salvation.

Shaking hands together as they parted, they each said "God bless you



Sturdy British 'Jack Tars' and 'Tommies' who are also members of the Naval and Military League. They are out-and-out Salvationists.

short while ago. It appears that a certain Naval and Military Leagues and keep till we meet again," and the Convert, his heart bubbling over with his new-found joy, went off to talk and pray with a certain man in join his vessel. Next day the disaster occurred. However, as is so often the case, our Comrade put off doing ready!

International Newslets

The Johannesburg I Band recently played to the inmates of the Fort Prison. The Bandsmen formed the first combination of instrumentalists to give a program in this Institution. The men were visibly moved.

At Hastings, Nebraska, a firm decided to put on a potato contest among the children, which brought in fifteen bushels of splendid potatoes. The entire amount was turned over to the Army to be used in relief work.

At the Honolulu II Corps, during a recent Meeting seven Korean women knelt at the Mercy Seat.

A man recently called at the Melbourne Garrison to inform Colonel Bell of the fact that he had given his heart to God as a result of a Salvation message which had been given by the Colonel and broadcasted over the radio.

The enterprising Commanding Officer of a Western U.S.A. Corps, to announce a "Manger to the Cross" Campaign, constructed a twelve-foot float, on which stood a large white cross. This was illuminated at night and attracted much attention. A great gathering of souls resulted.

Last of U.S. Pioneers

Is Now in 82nd Year

Field-Major Westbrook, U.S.A., is the only survivor of the party of seven "Hallelujah Lasses" who went in company with the late Commissioner Ralton to organize the Army's Work in New York. The veteran still remembers vividly the twenty-eight days' stormy voyage and the first efforts of the party to plant the Blood-and-Fire Flag. She recalls with some amusement as well as affection the Founder's characteristic prayer as he gave them his final benediction. "Dear Lord," he prayed, "these lasses are going to America with the message of Salvation; if they are not good enough for it drown them!" The Field-Major is in her eighty-second year, and with spirits as buoyant and faith as strong as they were forty-four years ago, she is still engaged in the Fight.

April 10, 1926

Extracts from Testimonies in Their Experience

Thursday, August 27th, 1925 (continued)—Still on furlough. Delighted to receive a letter from Brengle (Colonel, U.S.A.). His health improves—important communication on expanding influence of Bolshevism in China; may be serious.—Earnest request for two Messages to different U.S. Congresses.

Dear Peat (Brigadier, from East Africa) and now in a London Hospital) worse. Doctors say no hope. I am grieved.—Letter to-day from one who has surely disappointed me: "God has forgiven me; will you?"—Another from Kennedy (Mr. H.A.) on his Book of the West, Canada—a special picture. Refers with thanks to this Journal.

The falling of trees always disturbs me. Notice round here these days many down, and others marked to fall. Those tender lines so often quoted by the Founder occur to me: "I'll carve His passion on the bark, And every wounded tree

Shall droop, and bear some sacred mark."

That Jesus died for me. And men shall wonder as they read, Inherited through all the grove, How Heaven itself came down to bleed.

To win mortal's love!"

Friday, 28th.—Returned home. Grateful for every one of the few hours of peace I have enjoyed.

Saturday, 29th.—To I.H.Q. with Smith and Cliffe. Hosts of letters and cables; both disturbing and delightful. Many documents and much correspondence.

Chief, with a long, important list Carpenter (Colonel), first briefly, and then at some length. Exercised about writing the Lesson Outlines for Canada round the world.

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This evening, conference on Training Council now at hand. Then working

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Officers from Orient Take Part in Interesting gathering at Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. On a recent Wednesday we had the great privilege of welcoming into our midst two Japanese Officers, Brigadier Yabuki and Major Segawa. A good number of Japanese were in the audience. On the platform were representatives of the Anglican and United Churches and also the Japanese Consul at Vancouver. All these friends extended a hearty welcome to our Officer-Comrades from the Orient. The Brigadier spoke in his own language to his fellow countrymen. The representative of the United Church gave us a brief outline of the Brigadier's address, which was delivered with spirit. The Major led our Japanese Comrades in the singing of a lively chorus, after which he gave to us an interesting address on the work of the Army in Japan. Lt.-Colonel McLean read the Scripture, and Brigadier Layman closed in prayer.

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Extracts from THE GENERAL'S Journal

Testimonies in Trees—Genius Killed by Demon Indulgence—Sacred Experiences in the Far North—God in the Barrel of Meal

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This evening, conference on Training Council now at hand. Then work-

ed on various papers for three or four hours; naturally, a big accumulation. Read a little—Coleridge. What a genius! What a fool! What a demon of destruction and despair appetite may become! The opium killed him long before he died!

Tuesday, September 1st.—I.H.Q. Cables: Jamaica, Wellington (N.Z.), New York, Toronto, Bombay. Every one important.

Lucy (Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, Norway) writes me from Tromso, one of the Far Northern Towns. She says:

"I have had one of the most sacred experiences of my life up here with the Local Officers. It is the first time a venture has been made to gather them together from these far distant and small sea places. It has been so touching to find how they have saved up for months to get together their railway fares. Some have come by boat as far as seventy-five Norske miles.

"I have only had about one hundred present, but when I have seen their appreciation, their tears of joy, the manner in which they drank in every word, I have felt it was worth all the long journey and all the time and effort. The last Meeting was wholly sacred.

"These are a dear people! I suppose you will never see them, but they all love you, and they cry when I talk of the Founder."

Wednesday, 2nd.—At 9.30 to American Consulate on passport business. Got through better than before—but it is a strange affair!

Many letters and cables. World Council 10.30 to 1, and 2 to 4. Crowded lists. Confessions of God's guidance. Wish I could take a census of His mercies in my life! What a total there would be!

Long conference with F. and Chief.

Thursday, 3rd.—I.H.Q. F. called, and then she to Leicester for Holiness Meeting.

Reading, came across this. Is it true? Partly!

"When we look at it, how small a

part does what we call motive play in the heroism, the romance, or the self-sacrifice which glory with a celestial radiance some few pages of human history! Who can understand his errors?" says the Psalmist; those tortuous mazes in whose labyrinthine entanglements moves that undistinguishable throng of hopes and fears which kindle hopes, the whispers from

Moving letter from Oliphant (Commissioner, on sick furlough in South of Europe):

"My dear General: I am gradually wriggling out of the jaws of some ugly creature, after suffering moral, mental, and physical experiences such as I hope few are called to endure.

"To make matters worse, I developed pleurisy, with all the usual consequences of night and day nursing and narrow escapes from death, and alternate days of fever and fiery pain and uneasy unconsciousness, through which my soul moved all the time between the merits of Christ and the wonders of grace and the forgiveness of the Cross!"

"I feel it my duty to trace these poor words to 'report progress' and say a very warm thank you for your kind inquiries.

"Yours gratefully,

"(Signed) W. E. Oliphant."

Friday, 4th.—Fair night, though tossed. Greatly strengthened in reading about Elijah and the barrel of meal—God was in that barrel—and it never failed!

Began work on Training Council at 9. At 10.45 to St. Pancras, picked up F. from Leicester, and then to I.H.Q.

Interviews.—Carpenter; Cunningham (Colonel); Staff Review; Taylor, "War Cry"; Duff (Commissioner) on Proposed new paper. Glad to find her much stronger and full of faith.

Conference with F. and Chief on U.S.A. and the latter's visit.

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worlds not realized, the regrets, the yearnings, the aspirations, the unaccountable whims that play upon the surface, or the outbursts of heat and flame that seem to come from the central fires. Who can tell how these mysterious factors contribute, each in some inexplicable way, in determining what decision we shall come to, or what course we shall take, at this or that turning-point of our careers? One thing is quite certain—namely, that we are not all brain, neither does logic rule the children of men."

Sunday, 6th.—At home, and a very good day's work for my Lord, chiefly writing.

Chief at 4 o'clock and, with F., further consideration to many top matters. Dictated for several hours.

A useful day. Read a little. Guide us. O my God—guide us! Let Thy will be done—and Thy Kingdom come!

Monday, 7th.—Some anxious letters to-day. I say to myself so often, "The battle is the Lord's!

Spent greater part of the morning on Training Council matter. How obviously important is all our work—but this seems a supremely vital part of it.

At 3 with F. to Clapton. Reception of Delegates to the Council, with some hundred or so of leading Officers to meet them. All very happy. Reception in Temple; about two hundred present. A joyful gathering. Yamamura (Colonel, Japan), Westergaard (Lieutenant-Colonel, Norway), and Purvis (Staff-Captain, New York)—who brought a warm greeting from the Commander and other comrades of the States—spoke well for the visitors. Hurten and Jeffries (Commissioners) for the Old Country. All delightful.

Got home about 9 o'clock and put in an hour's work after food. The days are very short—my days especially.

(To be continued)

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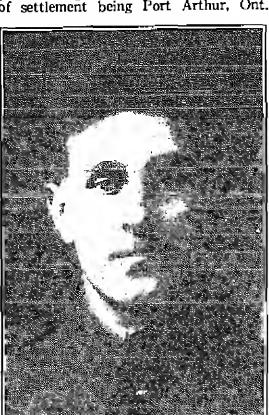
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Sketches of our Officers

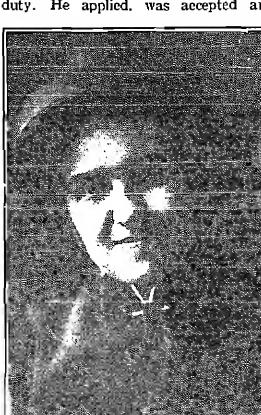
Ensign and Mrs. Fugelsang, Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps

Ensign FUGELSANG was born in Oslo, the Norwegian Capital. His parents were Army Officers, his father being a member of the Norwegian Staff Army. Thus the Ensign was eraded in Army warfare and was brought up to love and respect the Army.

About the year 1900, the Ensign's parents emigrated to Canada, their place of settlement being Port Arthur, Ont.



Ensign and Mrs. Fugelsang.



entered the "Approved unto God" Session of Training in the Winnipeg (Balmoral St.) Training Garrison. From thence he emerged as a Lieutenant and was appointed to assist at the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps, where his knowledge of the Norwegian tongue was exceedingly helpful.

Amongst our Comrade's other appointments have been Kenora, Edmonton and Shawinigan. He has been on Subscribers' Work, and was also a member of the pioneer Manitoba Charities crew. Following his marriage to Ensign Fugelsang, they were appointed to the Dauphin Corps, where, after a successful stay of sixteen months they came to their present appointment, the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps.

Recently the Ensign, accompanied by Captain Thierstein, visited a number of lumber camps in Ontario, where they were enabled to convey much blessing and cheer to the lumberjacks and dwellers in the deep forests. To do this meant the tramping of many weary miles, over frozen lakes, through forest trails and in drifted snow. One day these Comrades covered a hundred miles.

Mrs. Fugelsang was born at Wyoming, Ont., and was converted when a child at Lippincott St., Corps, Toronto. Previous to becoming a Candidate for the work she passed through the full Corps Cadet Course. Entering the Toronto Training Garrison in 1911 she was appointed to assist Captain Satya Mapp, (now Mrs. Adjutant Laurie, Chicago) at Parliament St., and later on Captain Bobbitt, (now Mrs. Adjutant Steele) at Yorkville. Transferred to the West, her first Corps was Red Deer. Other Corps at which she has been stationed are Fernie, Vancouver III and IV, Anyox, Vernon, Swift Current, Weyburn and Fort William, from which place her marriage took place.

members of the salvationists.

meet again," and art bubbling over joy, went off to the day the disaster met to meet God—

THE WAR CRY Halifax Pays Honor to its Famous Son With the International Social Inspector, Col. Barnard, on Tour

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
 Founder General William Booth
 International Headquarters Bramwell Booth
 London, England
 Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich.
 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

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General Order

The Week of Prayer immediately preceding the Self-Denial Effort commences May 2nd and concludes May 8th.

The Senior Effort commences May 9th and finishes on the 16th.

The Young People's Effort dates from May 19 to 23 inclusive.

From May 27th to May 22nd no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of this Fund) may take place in any Corps without permission.

Officers of all Ranks are responsible for seeing this General Order is observed.

Let all who take part in the Self-Denial Effort earnestly seek God's blessing that He may reward their labors with success.

CHAS. T. RICH.
 Lt.-Commissioner.

Bandsmen's Councils and Day of Devotion

Further Details of the Splendid Series of Gatherings to be Conducted by the Commissioner in Winnipeg

Lt.-COMMISSIONER YAMAMURO TO BE PRESENT

The Annual Bandsmen's Councils which will be conducted by the Commissioner in Winnipeg April 24-26, are being looked forward to with great interest by all our musical Comrades in the "Hub."

A distinguished visitor who will take a prominent part in the Councils and the Day of Devotion will be Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, who is on his way back to Japan. This is the Colonel's first visit to Canada West, and beyond doubt all Salvationists and friends will hail this opportunity of seeing and hearing this world-famous Officer.

Another welcome visitor will be Adjutant Bramwell Coles from Canada East, who is the composer of several Army marches and a musician of repute in our ranks.

Invitations have been issued to all the Bandmasters throughout the Territory to be present at these Councils and already quite a number have signified their intention to be there. Numbers of Bandsmen from other centres will also spend this eventful weekend in Winnipeg.

The great Musical Festival on Saturday, April 24, will be held in the Winnipeg Rink. It will sure be something worth going to hear. The massed Bands and Songster Brigades of the city are preparing a magnificent program.

The Councils will be held in the Rosebud Hall and the Day of Devotion in the St. Stephens Church.

* * *

The Calgary Bandsmen's Councils which were to have been conducted by the Commissioner this month have now been indefinitely postponed owing to circumstances which have arisen making it impossible for the Commissioner to be in Calgary on the proposed dates.

Receives the Freedom of the City in the Presence of a Highly-Representative Audience in the Town Hall—The Mayor's "Proudest Moment"

By COMMISSIONER T. H. KITCHING

THE first of the series of varied and interesting gatherings surrounding the General's Seventieth Birthday took place in the Town Hall, Halifax, when the Army's Leader was presented with the Freedom of that city.

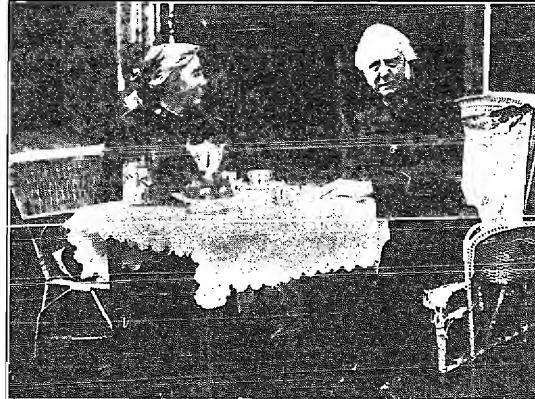
It was as auspicious as it was fitting, although the date for the bestowment of the honor was a matter of the determination of which was entirely in the hands of the Municipal authorities, that this event should take precedence inasmuch as it was here, in the Borough of Halifax, that Bramwell Booth first saw the light.

A highly representative audience—each member of which was there by the special invitation of His Worship the Mayor, Alderman William Smith, J.P., filled the Town Hall, a building of comfortable proportions, tastefully decorated with plants and flowers.

In opening the proceedings the Mayor spoke of the occasion as the proudest moment of his life. He was sure that no better selection could have been made for the recipient of

Seldom, if ever, have I seen him appear more at ease—in no matter what surroundings. Seldom, if ever, have I heard him more aptly—may I say cleverly?—turn an unusual, if not a difficult, situation to the highest possible account—for his Master, for his Army, for his Faith.

In words that were as explicit and incapable of being misunderstood, as they were well-chosen and forceful, he passed from warmly-expressed appreciation of the honor which his native town had conferred upon him to a heartfelt recognition of the goodness of God during what was now becoming a long life, and a plea for the placing of God in His true position in every walk and aspect of life. Especially trenchant were the words which he uttered by way of challenge of the usurpation of modern ideas and customs in regard to the importance of motherhood in the nation; and many a father's heart, as well as many a mother's heart, was moved as he graciously and feelingly recalled



On his 70th birthday the General takes a morning cup of tea in the garden with Mrs. Booth.

the influence which he had derived from the saintly life and character of his mother—the Army's Mother—freedom carried with it, and he then explained that since the Act of 1885 the position was one merely of honor, he was standing to-night.

In conformity with time-honored custom it had been arranged that the proceedings should close with the singing of the National Anthem, but the final line, "God save our King!" had hardly time to die away before it merged into "Praise God from whom all blessings flow!"

But, although the hands of the clock pointed to nearly nine o'clock, and the General had been up that morning soon after if not actually with the lark, his day was not yet done.

In the Army Hall 300 Soldiers and Recruits of the Corps were awaiting their Leader, for whom a "Birthday Supper" had been provided. The meal over, the General, who, with his accompanying staff, was sitting at the head table, performed the ceremony of "cutting the Birthday Cake," and then proceeded to address himself to his own people. It was a Soldiers' Meeting at 9.30 at night. For half an hour or more he set to work to help them to see their own selves, to realize their own deepest spiritual needs, to visualize their possibilities, and to make the most of their opportunities.

Leaving Winnipeg on Friday, May 19, we travelled over the snow-covered territory lying between Winnipeg and Brandon, steaming into the latter-named city at 4.40 p.m., where we were the recipients of hospitality such as only Salvationists can confer upon their fellow Comrades.

The Colonel immediately commenced his work of inspecting the Men's Social Institution at this place, painlessly going into each phase of our work; encouraging and enlightening us, until we felt that we could take a fresh grip on the work which lies near to our hearts, and be an inspiration and help to the men coming directly under our influence.

Boarding the train Saturday at noon, we were soon skimming over more over the large prairie trails, until at 8.45 p.m., when gazing out of the window, we saw the smiling faces of Commandant and Mrs. Beattie at Regina.

How can we adequately narrate our experience on Sunday morning? We were most anxious to go to the jail, and conduct a service with the men incarcerated there; but the condition of the roads was such that we could not hire a car to take us. However, not being daunted by muddy roads, we climbed into an old Ford and started out. But what a journey! One which the Colonel will never forget, we are sure. Mud and pools of water all the way, necessitating our incessantly being in and out of the car, pushing it out of mud-holes, etc. Determination again won; and we arrived there safely, and had a wonderful Meeting with the men, twenty-two surrendering for Salvation. Praise God!

We arrived back in Regina, much after the same fashion as we travelled to the jail. The Colonel consented to do the Corps Meetings in the afternoon and evening. The simple, yet forceful messages delivered by the Colonel, also Brigadier Dickerson, were enjoyed by all; and we believe much good will result from the visit of Colonel Barnard to the Regina I Corps.

Monday, bright and early, the Colonel was down at the institution, eager to be on with his work; inspecting the building and the books. In the evening a very interesting and profitable Meeting was conducted at the No. II Corps. The two Corps united for this Meeting, and the Colonel gave an inspiring talk on "Seven Saved Jail Birds." After a short talk by Brigadier Dickerson, an appeal was made for lives to be fully surrendered; which brought a response of fifteen for consecration and two for Salvation.

Tuesday morning we once more started on our travels, this time turning our faces northward toward Saskatoon. G. Dickerson, Brigadier.



Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro will be visiting the Territory this month. After being with the General for the Chicago Congress he will come direct to Winnipeg, arriving in time to take part in the Bandsmen's Councils on Sunday, April 26, and the Day of Devotion on the Monday.

He will then proceed to Vancouver where great Meetings are being arranged for him on Thursday and Friday, April 29 and 30. Staff-Captain Kohayashi from the U.S.A. will assist in making the Meetings known among the Japanese resident in Vancouver.

Lt.-Colonel Phillips, accompanied by Adjutant Greenaway, journeyed to Portage la Prairie last weekend to conduct the Thirty-eighth Anniversary.

(Continued on page 7)

April 10, 1926

New Major

Opened by Lt.-Governor, Social Of-

"The Salvation Army is doing wonderful work that is not equalled by any other church organization in the city. It would be impossible for Calgary to carry its belief without the effective cooperation of the Salvation Army," declared Mayor George W. Welsh in an address of tribute at the opening of the new Salvation Army General Maternity Hospital and Rescue Home, which took place in the city yesterday afternoon before hundreds of representative citizens of Calgary.

Lt.-Governor Speaks

Lieut.-Governor William Egbert formally opened the new institution which has been in process of reconstruction since the beginning of the year at 3 o'clock, when he was present



His Honor Dr. Egbert, Lt.-Governor of Alberta.

with the key by Matron Adjt. J. While the large crowd of people crowded around the steps and the Band played inspiring music, Lt.-Governor Egbert made a short speech of welcome. The entire assembly gathered in the workroom and hall of the building. Among speakers were Commissioner Brigadier Park, Dr. R. B. I. Mrs. R. R. Jamieson and A. Scott. Following the speech visitors were shown through the institution and tea was served to Officers and workers of the Army.

The interior decoration and furnishings of the institution are excellent. The wards presented a particularly attractive appearance, for in spite of the chill wind outside the sun was shining brightly through the windows on the glistening white walls.

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

Many of the Corps. The Colonels were much blessed by the interest and enthusiasm of the visitors, and the Colonels, along with the inmates, closed the day with a service for the sick and infirm. Morning Meetings were held at 7 a.m. on the Monday night, and a Musical Festival over the radio on the Monday night, and the Colonels presided.

Brigadier Goodwin visited during the weekend and conducted a series of gatherings, including one with the Fifth Army Band at the Children's Home. The meetings were full of salvation and spirit, and resulted in several conversions. At the Mercy Seat, on Sunday evening, a packed audience, including the children of the Home, listened to a delightful demonstration by the Colonels.

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New Maternity Hospital at Calgary

Opened by Lt.-Governor Egbert of Alberta, in Presence of Large Assemblage. The COMMISSIONER, Social Officers and Many Leading Citizens give Addresses. (From the *Calgary Albertan*)

THE Salvation Army is doing a wonderful work, the soft grey walls, the rows of snowy beds, and brightening the prettified by any other church or organization in the city. It would be floor there is the office, the Officers' impossible for Calgary to carry on quarters, the girls' workroom, the nurses' dining room and a diet kitchen. The kitchen, large dining room, laundry and store places are on the sub-floor. The second floor is occupied with two private wards, a semi-private room, a five-bed ward, and two two-bed rooms, a ten-bed nursery, the operating room, sterilizing room, chart room and diet kitchen.

Lt.-Governor Speaks

Lt.-Governor William Egbert formally opened the new institution, which has been in process of renovation since the beginning of the year, at 3 o'clock, when he was presented



His Honor Dr. Egbert,
Lt.-Governor of Alberta.

with the key by Matron Adj't. J. Scott. While the large crowd of people gathered around the steps and the Citadel Band played inspiring music, Governor Egbert made a short speech then welcome. The entire assemblage then gathered in the workroom and reception hall of the building. Among the speakers were Commissioner Rich, Brigadier Park, Dr. R. B. Francis, Mrs. R. R. Jamieson and Adj't. J. Scott. Following the speeches the visitors were shown through the Institution and tea was served by the Officers and workers of the Army.

The interior decoration and furnishings of the Institution are complete. The wards presented a particularly cheerful appearance, for in spite of the chill wind outside the sun was shining brightly through the many windows on the glistening white wood-

and little children to really know God. that he thought it was a great problem. We make no distinction, we know no difference in this city. "I want to say that in the city of Calgary realizes the tragedy of old age unable to look after itself and that I will be ready to co-operate in every way in this scheme of the Army to take care of the old people here," he said.

Words of Congratulation

Dr. Whittaker of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, added her word of congratulation to the workers of the Calgary Hospital, while Brigadier Whitley, Financial Secretary, told of the cost

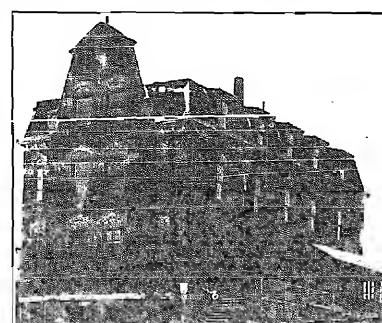
of the building, furnishings, and adaptations, which amounted to \$36,505. Dr. R. B. Frances and Mrs. R. R. Jamieson spoke briefly words of appreciation to the wonderful work being done by the Matron, Adj't. Scott.

"She only sees the good in everybody," declared Mrs. Jamieson. "To me she has always seemed a wonder, untiring, efficient, and always so cheerful."

Among the many people present at the opening were noticed: Dr. William Egbert, Mayor George Webster, Rev. G. A. Dickson, Mrs. D. A. McKillop, Col. Gideon Miller, Rev. E. T. Scragg (representing the Ministerial Association), Brigadier Whitley, Mrs. F. G. Grevett, Mrs. John Drummond, Mrs. J. T. Tennant, Mrs. W. S. Henderson, Mrs. P. Turner Bone, Dr. G. E. Learmonth, Dr. E. R. Selby, Mrs. H. D.

Report of Social Work

The report of the Social Work of the Army throughout Western Canada was given by Brigadier Park. She spoke of the five Hospitals situated in the West, the two Children's Homes and the Industrial Home for Delinquent girls in Winnipeg. The total



The
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number of people aided through these Homes and Hospitals last year was 1107 while the number of private patients dealt with was 2360.

Mayor Webster began his remarks by saying that the amount of work done in renovating the building was an eye-opener to him in many ways. He heartily agreed with the suggestion made by Commissioner Rich concerning the establishment of an Old People's Home in Calgary and said

Marr, Miss Pettigrew, Mrs. A. Whyte, Mrs. C. Marshall, Mrs. B. E. Canniff, Mrs. A. McTeer, Mrs. H. J. Robie, Mrs. J. Craig Brokovski, Mrs. W. R. Hull, Mrs. E. G. Hartshorn, Mrs. A. E. Fox, Miss E. Hickie, Mrs. W. F. McNeill, Mrs. J. A. Gillie, Mrs. Victor Wright, Mrs. J. T. Warren, Mrs. Sam Blair, Mrs. W. Burton, G. Silvester, Dr. H. A. Gibson, J. T. Robinson and Mrs. George McElroy.

A report with further details will appear in our next issue.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jaynes, Port Arthur Men's Social, celebrated their Silver Wedding on March 9th.

Sgt. Major George Dinsdale of Brandon conducted a party of emigrants on the "Doric" which left Liverpool on March 20.

Envoy Battick of Edmonton recently passed through Winnipeg on his way home after conducting a party of emigrants to this country from Liverpool on the "Montcairn."

A cable has been received at T.H.Q. to the effect that Colonel and Mrs. Knott have arrived safely in New Zealand.

Recently the Regina Citadel Band and Songsters gave a program in the First Baptist Church, this being in aid of the Indian Head Orphanage, when a good sum was raised. The Chair was taken by the Rev. Mr. Hill, who was loud in his praise of the music and song.

The Commissioner

will conduct the

Farewell of Lieut.-Col. Taylor

at the

WINNIPEG CITADEL, WED. APRIL 14th

Calgary Men's Social Brigadier Whately Leads Meeting — Two Seekers

Adjutant and Mrs. Waterston, We recently welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Waterston to our Social Department, and they have taken right hold of things in good style and the work is progressing. During the past few weeks many people have been assisted in various ways and scores have been helped to find employment. Much spiritual blessing and comfort has also been dispensed. The Meetings with the men have been times of blessing and for over two weeks not a Meeting has closed without one or more kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

Last Sunday we were favored with a visit from Brigadier Whately, and his words were words of power and blessing to our souls. In this Meeting two souls found the Saviour. We are looking forward to an enrolment service shortly. The daily morning Kneeling Drill with the employees is also a time of rich blessing. The weekly Meetings at the jail are appreciated by the men there and a number have already expressed their desire for the new way of living. The Adjutant has also received a number of cases from the Police Court and employment has been found for these men.

United Holiness Meetings at Winnipeg Citadel

Major and Mrs. George Smith were in charge of the United Holiness Meeting in the No. 1 Citadel on Friday evening, March 19. The Cadets' Band furnished music. Mrs. Major Smith gave a short address and Cadets Murdie and Orchardson sang. The Major gave a helpful address.

A number of Social Officers took part in the Meeting on the following Friday. The Cadets' Band again furnished music. Commandant Weir read a Scripture portion and gave out some profitable thoughts from the verse, "He that winneth soule is wise." The Testimony Meeting led by Captain Flannigan was a real live one. Major Larson took the lesson, his text being, "Lead me to the rock that is higher than I." The attendance was good.

Swan River

Wife of M.P. Distributes Y.P. Prizes
Captain Locke and Lieut. Reeves.
On Sunday, March 14, the Commissioning of Local Officers took place; this being also Candidates' Sunday a strong appeal to the young people was made by Lieutenant Reeves. We are glad to see him back after an absence of six weeks in the Western Ontario lumber camps.

Monday, March 15, was the Y.P. Annual which was well attended. The young people did very well in a lengthy and interesting program. Nearly fifty young people received prizes from the hands of Mrs. T. Bird, wife of the Federal M.P. for this constituency.

Y.P. COUNCILS AT EDMONTON

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Splendid Series of Gatherings—Colonel Miller Welcomed—Many Visitors—Twenty-one Volunteers for Officership and Twenty-six Surrenders

Well over two hundred delegates gathered in the Calgary 1 Citadel on Saturday, March 20, for a Welcome Meeting. Brigadier Sims and Staff Captain Merritt were in charge of the proceedings, and in a happy manner, piloted the Meeting through an interesting way. One or two local delegates extended a sincere welcome to the out-of-town visitors, and various representatives of visiting delegations answered.

Staff-Captain Dray was accorded a splendid reception, and his talk on Scout and Guard Work was most inspiring.

Right from the beginning of the Sunday morning Session, the presence of God was felt. The Commissioner was welcomed in true Army fashion, and his words were eagerly listened to. All felt the necessity of making the best of their lives.

We were privileged to have with us Colonel Miller, our new Chief Secretary, who was given a real welcome, also Major Whittaker from Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, and Adjutant Sharrock from Ellinwood Home.

In the afternoon, Colonel Miller was in a reminiscent mood and gave a few pages from his life, husing his thoughts around the words from Jer. 1-4, "The word of the Lord came unto me."

Drumheller Doings Senior Roll Augmented by Ten New Soldiers

Captain and Mrs. Hammond. During the last few months God has been with us, the winter Campaign being very successful. The special Week of Prayer was much blessed of God when fourteen Cottage Meetings were held.

A recent weekend conducted by Staff-Captain Merritt was very inspiring. There were good attendances at all the gatherings and the Staff-Captain's messages were helpful. In the afternoon he spoke to the children in the Company Meeting, and also presented eighteen Corps Cadet Certificates, seven of which were First Class with Honors. In the Salvation Meeting the Staff-Captain enrolled eight Young People under the Flag as Soldiers, all of these being transfers from the Junior Roll, and are Company Guards and Corps Cadets, four of them being also Bandsmen. Recently two Converts were enrolled as Soldiers. Brother and Sister Black have been welcomed to the Corps also Bro. and Sister Yerex and C.C. Edna, from High River. In the Salvation Meeting during the week two souls sought Salvation and are now taking their stand.—Mrs. Langford.

Major Whittaker captivated her listeners as she spoke on having a purpose and getting there. Adjutant Sharrock's words were full and rich with experience in Social Work. All felt benefited by what she said.

Adjutant Mundy sang a beautiful solo composed by Brigadier Osborne especially for Y.P. Days. This was followed by an appeal for Candidates by the Commissioner, which resulted in twenty-one showing their willingness to become Army Officers. It was indeed a solemn moment when under the Army Colors the Commissioner called on Mrs. Staff-Captain Merritt to dedicate those twenty-one young lives to God.

Sunday night's Session will not soon be forgotten. The Holy Spirit's presence was greatly manifested, and the close saw twenty-six young lives at the Mercy-Seat.

Monday afternoon found us once again listening to the Commissioner. His words will linger long with us. A tea for Officers and Local Officers followed. Then came the Demonstration, preceded by fifteen minutes of music by the Citadel Band. What a program! The Citadel was packed. Surely a good finish to a great weekend.—R. Middleton, Captain.

Mount Pleasant (Vancouver II)

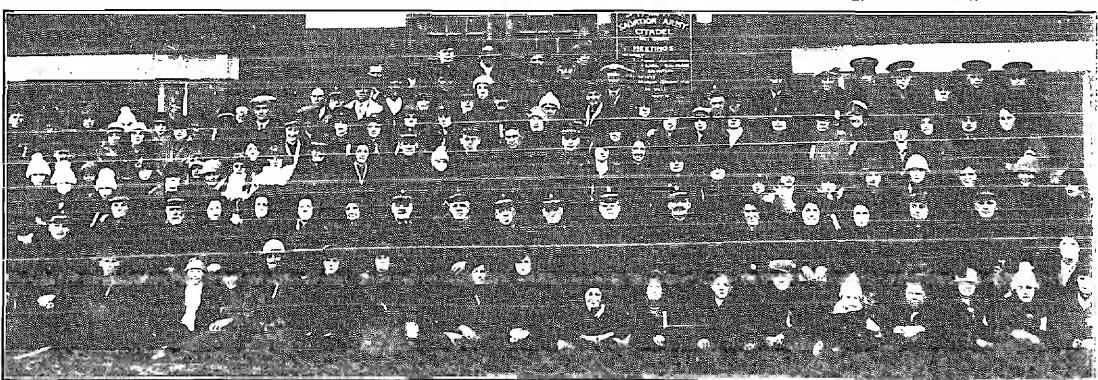
Memorial Service Results in Eight Seekers

Captain and Mrs. Martin. On Sunday, Feb. 21, the Memorial Service for Brother Roberts and son was held, this being led by Captain Martin. Following representative speakers, who paid tribute to the memories of our departed Comrades, eight seekers found Salvation.

On Monday, March 1, our Y.P. Demonstration and Prize-giving was held, Brigadier Layman being in the Chair, and distributing the books at the close of the Meeting. A very creditable performance was given by the young people.—S.C.P.

Fort Rouge

Captain Schwartz and Lieut. Weeks. The visit of Adjutant Davies, accompanied by a Brigade of Cadets was very much appreciated and enjoyed. Each member of the Brigade worked hard both in the Indoor Meetings, and also in the Open-Air; an Open-Air bombardment was carried on in the afternoon. The Salvation Meeting resulted in three young girls seeking Salvation.—D.J.



Lt.-Colonel Taylor, Brigadier Sims, Major and Mrs. Gostling, with visiting Officers and delegates to the Young People's Councils at Saskatoon.

A Day at the Training Garrison

Cadets Put on Interesting Demonstration in Winnipeg Citadel

An interesting Demonstration entitled "A Day at the Training Garrison" was given by the Cadets on Thursday evening last in the Winnipeg Citadel before a packed house. Lt.-Colonel Phillips presided over the gathering and announced the character of the various scenes enacted. Among other activities excellently portrayed were the Cadets being allowed at the Training Garrison by the Principals and Staff; Roll Call and morning duties; lectures, side classes and Field drill; visitation of homes and "War Cry" selling. Frequent touches of humor were introduced to the program and the audience at intervals showed their appreciation with enthusiastic applause. A tableau showing Cadets at evening prayers and a united song brought the Demonstration to an impressive close.

Major Carter, Training Principal, expressed the hearty thanks of the audience to Adjutants Steele and Davies and the Staff for the working out of the details of the Demonstration and also to Colonel Phillips for his able chairmanship. The Colonel closed the gathering with a stirring appeal for Candidates.

The proceeds of the evening were devoted towards the Training Garrison's quota of the General's Birthday Scheme.

Victoria Band Newsheets

Annual Tea a Happy Event

The annual Band Tea was held this year on Tuesday, March 16th, and a goodly company, including wives and ex-Bandsmen, sat down to the well-filled tables. Golden daffodils which were blooming in profusion in Victoria gardens were used for decorations and interspersed with sick Comrades. After the tables were cleared there was plenty of music from the Band, interspersed with violin and vocal solos, a recitation, and the reading of the yearly balance-sheet by the Band Secretary. Ice-cream and cake were served before closing. Bandsman H. Delamont, whose employment at sea prevents his doing regular duty, was present, also Bandsman Ramsdale who had been away for some weeks.

Bandsman T. Hamilton, who so successfully portrayed the part of "The Prodigal" in a Pageant given by the Young People a few weeks ago, was at the time literally an exile from home. The Quarters of Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton was quarantined while our young Comrade was at his daily employment on account of his little brother having a slight attack of scarlet fever. The Y.P. Band was deprived of the services of Bandsman W. Hamilton for a few weeks, but he soon was out again and the family re-united. Bandsman Hornabuckle has passed through a period of anxiety while his wife was very ill in the hospital, but she is steadily improving, for which we give thanks to God.

Prince Albert

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. A most two-day visit from Staff-Captain Dray was much appreciated. On Wednesday evening he met the Scouts. A helpful time was spent, after which he conducted a public Meeting. The following night the Staff-Captain, the Guards, and in the public meeting conducted by him afterwards two souls were re-consecrated to the Lord's service.

Meetings last weekend were well attended; we were pleased to have with us Sister Mrs. Stephen Sanderson. She gave the address at the Salvation Meeting and in the Prayer Meeting we had the joy of seeing two backsliders return to Fold. A wonderful change has been wrought in the life of a recent convert who is attending all Open-and Inside Meetings.—B.W.

Record Crowds at Innisfail

Captain Calder and Lieut. John. We have just been favored with a visit from Commandant Carroll who came to conduct a week's campaign. He was accompanied by Staff-Captain Merritt. Without a doubt we had largest crowds that have ever been at the Army Meetings in this town. The Opera House was taken for Sunday afternoon and evening, splendid congregations were in attendance.

The Meetings during the week were well attended and a splendid work was done. The last night was on the occasion of the farewell of Captain Hogarth, when a farewell tea was provided by Soldiers and friends.

Souls at Humboldt

Captain E. Yarlett and Lieut. Walker. We are delighted to report victory at our Corps. Recently we were favored with a visit from Major Merritt whose definite messages and a blessing and help to all. Our crowds attended these meetings one soul decided for Christ.

The following Thursday night a young man volunteered for God. On March 20-21 we had with us Adjutant Shaw from Saskatoon. The Hollow Meeting was a time of rich blessing to our souls, and at night we rejoiced over two souls seeking Salvation.

New Serial Stories

It will no doubt interest our readers to learn that, following the conclusion of the present serial story in this week's issue, we are arranging the publication of another serial story dealing with the life of an octogenarian Salvationist. The chapters will be sent to him in his home in Scotland, to Ontario, to Winnipeg, with glimpses of pictures of life that will show how gallantly these old souls have conquered the world. As the story develops the heroic faith of a woman struggling against great odds will shine out in peerless lustre. How she conquered and in later years reaped the rewards of faith and perseverance, will be a picture of rich encouragement to those who are fighting the Lord's battles.

Look out for the first chapter of this absorbing story.

On we intend to publish the life story of an Officer, showing a young Canadian girl thrown into the Army and in spite of opposition carried on in the Army to victory in the fight. She is now the leader of high rank and still engaged in the great Salvation Army.

"WAR CRY" EXCHANGE

Dear Comrades in South Africa, we would like to exchange a copy of "War Cry" for a Canada copy.

Any Comrades desiring to do this please write the Editor, "War Cry," 100 St., Winnipeg, Man.

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People's Councils at Saskatoon.

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Any Comrades desiring to exchange please write the Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

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Look out for the first chapter of this absorbing story.

Later on we intend to publish the life story of an Officer, showing how a young Canadian girl threw in her lot with the Army and in spite of prejudice and opposition carried on a God-sacrificing work at many Corps and led the Army to victory in many tough fights. She is now the wife of an Officer of high rank and still actively engaged in the great Salvation work.

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Our New Chief Secretary

Heartily Welcomed to Canada West at Meeting in Winnipeg Citadel Conducted by the COMMISSIONER
Welcome Meetings at Calgary and Regina

A MOST hearty and enthusiastic welcome was accorded Colonel and Mrs. Miller at a United Meeting of the City Corps in the Winnipeg Citadel on Thursday night, March 18. The Commissioner presided over the gathering, paying high tribute to the newcomers' long and faithful service and bespeaking for them a warm-hearted acceptance by Comrades of the Canada West Territory.

Forty Years' Experience

Mrs. Major Larson and Major Smith opened with prayer, after which the Commissioner made a few introductory remarks concerning the principals of the gathering. Colonel and Mrs. Miller, he said, had come to the West with forty years' experience of Canadian warfare behind them, the wealth of which would enrich the Territory in days to come. He spoke of their splendid record of true and faithful service under the Army Flag and bespoke for them a happy and useful term of appointment.

Several representative speakers were called upon. Brigadier Goodwin, in addition to making several hearty comments upon a Scripture portion, assured the new Chief Secretary of the hearty co-operation of all Officers and Comrades and bid the Colonel and his wife thrice welcome. Adjutant Curry, on behalf of the City Corps and Field Officers, extended sincere greetings and spoke of the blessings which he had received through the administrations of Colonel and Mrs. Miller when in the Canada West Territory. He was, he said, of the conviction that they would "fill the bill" with credit to both themselves and the West.

Representing the Men's and Women's Social Departments, Brigadier Dickerson paid tribute to the loyalty and efficiency of the Social Officers and Workers in the Territory. "We will, one and all, help you, Colonel, to push the great and important business of helping men and women into the Kingdom of God," he declared.

Field Secretary Speaks

As an old Comrade, Lt.-Col. Taylor, representing T.H.Q. Staff, paid a warm tribute to the faithfulness of Colonel and Mrs. Miller in the early days of Canadian warfare when to show allegiance to the Army Flag meant no little courage and sacrifice. The "close-up" field experience of the Colonel, he said, would be invaluable to that side of his work, and he was assured of a cordial welcome on his visits to the various Corps throughout the Territory. Colonel Taylor referred to the Territorial Headquarters' Staff as "a happy family" and assured the new Chief Secretary of the friendliest relations there.

Several pleasing interludes were made during the meeting when the No. 1 Citadel and St. James Bands

rendered bright selections. These included "The Liberator March" and "Songs of Scotland" by the former, and "The Gospel March" and "An Appeal" by the latter. An item which "brought down the house" in applause was an impromptu trio by Lt.-Colonel Coombs and Taylor and Colonel Miller who, as the Commissioner announced, commenced their Army Officership simultaneously forty years ago and were "still going strong."

Both Colonel and Mrs. Miller, when they arose to speak were accorded an ovation indicative of the warm attitude of the audience toward them. These expressions of comradeship were acknowledged by them with deep gratitude. Mrs. Miller gave a frank testimony to God's grace and power in her life, and described how, as a young girl with the influence of a Godly mother upon her, she made her eternal choice. "God drew me to Himself and planted His tender love in my heart," she said. While other girls were occupied with trivialities she was preparing to obey the call for Officership and its many responsibilities. She concluded with a stirring appeal to the sinners and backsliders.

Felt Right at Home

The Colonel, after expressing warm thanks for the reception given, declared that he felt "right at home." Horace Greely's famous slogan—"Young man, go West!"—had come to him at last and, he said, that it was with strong and buoyant hopes that he took up the responsibilities of his new appointment. He was delighted to renew acquaintances with Comrades with whom he had been associated in days of yore, and was prepared to go whole-souled into the work of extending God's Kingdom in the West. "Our policy," he said, "will be to uphold Jesus Christ and strive to bring happiness and heaven into the lives of the people."

The Colonel made mention of his long and happy stay upon the Toronto Headquarters and brought the greetings of several former Canada West Officers, including Commissioner and Mrs. Snouton. He concluded his address with a heart-felt testimony of praise to God.

The meeting was brought to a close by Lt.-Colonel Phillips who invoked God's richest blessing upon the forthcoming labors of Colonel and Mrs. Miller.

CALGARY CITADEL

A beautiful service indeed was that held in the No. 1 Citadel on Tuesday evening, March 23, when Colonel Miller, the new Chief Secretary, was welcomed into our midst. A splendid spirit was felt throughout and it was quite evident as the gathering went on that the Colonel had won a warm

Mrs. Colonel Miller

Weleomed at Winnipeg League of Mercy Meeting

Last Friday afternoon members of the Winnipeg League of Mercy gathered at the home of Mrs. Towle for the purpose of extending a welcome to Mrs. Colonel Miller.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich was in charge of the meeting and she assured Mrs. Miller of her very warm welcome by the League of Mercy. "We welcome her whom we have not seen because of the good report we have heard about her," said Mrs. Rich, and spoke out her confidence that Mrs. Miller is going to be a real asset to the League of Mercy work in Winnipeg.

Sergt.-Major Mrs. McKenzie also extended a warm welcome.

Mrs. Miller thanked those present for their kindly welcome. Expressing the hope that she might prove all that they desire and expect of her, she said "My heart is right with you." Referring to her many years of Secretarship for the League of Mercy in Toronto, she said she had found great joy in that work in Toronto and she was glad of the privilege of working along similar lines in the West. "I pray that I may be able to be a blessing and encouragement to you," she said in closing.

The Commissions were given out by Mrs. Rich, and singing and prayer brought the meeting to a close.

spot in the hearts of all.

Words of welcome were spoken by Staff-Captain Merritt. These also included a warm welcome to Mrs. Colonel Miller, although she was not with the Colonel.

Colonel Miller arose to speak amid much hand-clapping. He spoke splendidly and endeared himself to all. In closing he praised God for the Army and hoped the day would come when every heart and home in our Western country would be a fit dwelling for God.

The Commissioner was heartily received when he arose to speak. "We are very fortunate," he said, "in having the Colonel as our Chief Secretary. It is some gratification to welcome him in our midst after 40 years of service in the Dominion." He then introduced the various distinguished visitors on the platform, which included Brig. Whittle, Major (Dr.) Whittaker and Adjutants Sharrock and Stewart. Brigadier Whittle, Major Whittaker and Adjutant Sharrock each spoke. The Major referred beautifully to her present work and her work in France. Adjutant Sharrock spoke of the work in Kildonan and besought the Comrades to assist the young ones in our midst and thus prevent them from drifting and being marred by sin.

The Commissioner, in bringing the meeting to a close read from God's Word and spoke very helpfully, appealing for workers. While Adjutant Mundt rendered feelingly "Here is the Place for the Lifting of Burdens," one young sister surrendered all. During the evening excellent pieces were given by the Citadel Band.—F.E.S.

REGINA CITADEL

On Friday, March 19, the Commissioner was with us, accompanied by our new Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller, Major (Dr.) Whittaker and other Officers. A downright good welcome was given to them. An Officers' Meeting was conducted in the afternoon, and a Public Meeting at night, in which words of welcome to Colonel Miller were spoken by Ensign Culbert, Adjutants Lister, McCaughen and Cooper, and Staff-Captain Tutte. The Colonel replied, and Major Whittaker also spoke. The Commissioner's address was listened to with attention, and when the invitation was given two surrendered themselves at the Mercy Seat, one of them being a backslider. Adjutant Mundt's singing was greatly enjoyed.—W.G.W.



THE HOME LEAGUE OF JUNEAU, ALASKA.

The members are doing excellent work. Sister Mrs. Soon is the Secretary. Capt. Chalk and Lieut. Hawkins, the Corps Officers, are in the front row.

Birthday Celebrations at Calgary |

Six Soldiers Enrolled and Monster Cake Cut

Captain and Mrs. Collier. Over four hundred people attended the General's Birthday celebration at Calgary 1 when Staff-Captain Merritt gave an address upon the life and work of the General. The Band and Songsters gave an excellent program of music and song.

Immediately following, the people adjourned to the Junior Hall where an enormous white cake, glowing with the soft light from 70 pink candles, was cut and distributed to the congregation with tea. During the Meeting a picture of the General draped in flags was placed before the audience.

The Anniversary was fittingly marked by the public enrolment of six new Soldiers and the same number of recruits.

Sunday evening, March 7th, a Memorial Service was held for Sister Mrs. Barnes, age 89 years, who was in our midst for some time. Previous

to coming to Calgary our Comrade was connected with the St. John's Corps, N.B., where her husband prior to his death was the Treasurer. Sister Mrs. Robinson spoke feelingly of our departed sister and mentioned her beautiful spirit. Our Comrade leaves a daughter in Calgary and a son in St. John to whom our prayers go out.

During this service one of our sister Comrades was enrolled as a Soldier. Adjutant Lekson and Sgt.-Major Hicks assisted in the Meeting which closed with three souls at the Cross.

Candidates' Sunday was fittingly observed and a strong appeal went forth for workers, especially during the Holiness Meeting. Candidate Hinds read the Scriptures and following an earnest address by Captain Collier one surrendered all. In the Salvation Meeting three souls sought forgiveness. During the day we were very pleased to have Bandsman W. Merritt of Winnipeg with us.

Forward Move at Fort Frances

Captain Roskelley and Lieutenant Dowkes. On a recent Sunday morning we were privileged to have with us Staff-Captain Chesham (U.S.A.). He conducted the Holiness Meeting and his message was a blessing and inspiration to all.

On Sunday night an inspiring Meeting was led by the Comrades of the Corps. Sgt.-Major Wyman took the lesson, hearts were touched and a deep impression was made on the minds of the people.

On Saturday the Home League put on a Sale of Work which proved very successful.

Last Sunday we witnessed an encouraging sight when two young people were enrolled—Forward.

North Vancouver's Revival Campaign

Forty-five Surrenders, Young and Old

Lieut. Thompson. We have just concluded a three-day Revival Campaign led by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. McLean. The Colonel had a message of hope to suit every need. The total of souls during the Campaign, including young and old, was forty-five, some for Salvation and others for Sanctification. We are grateful to the Officers and Comrades who assisted from the other City Corps; and also to the Nos. I, II and III Bands who supplied the music. Envoy Bradley and Collier also assisted.

We have said farewell to Captain Halvorsen, and pray that God will bless him in his new appointment.

Offered for Officership

D.C. Conducts Candidates' Sunday Meetings at Moose Jaw

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. The Meetings on Candidates' Sunday were led by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte when good crowds gathered all day to listen to their messages. In the morning we rejoiced over three Comrades who offered themselves for Officership. In the afternoon the Staff-Captain enrolled four Junior Soldiers. At night the Salvation Meeting was a time of real blessing when the Staff-Captain made a stirring appeal.

God's Spirit was felt during the following weekend Meetings. In the Holiness Meeting Mrs. Cubitt's message caused much heart searching. In the afternoon the Band broadcasted a program of music and song, and a powerful address was given by the Ensign. Many calls came in from the country saying how much the various items had been appreciated. At night there were good crowds, both at the Open-Air and Salvation Meetings. After hard-fought Prayer battle one soul sought the Saviour.—J. Dee.

Moving Maple Creek

Special Marches and Meetings—Two Seekers

Captain Jones and Lieut. M. Stead. Recently Staff-Captain Tutte and Adjutant Huband visited our Corps, and on this occasion there was an old-time Salvation march around the town, special signs announcing the night Meeting being carried. A rousing Open-Air was held near the schoolhouse and the children fell in line and marched to the Hall where a lantern service was held for their benefit. At night a good crowd gathered around the Open-Air ring and enjoyed the music and singing. The Staff-Captain's message will long be remembered and two seekers knelt at the Cross. After this we went to the station to meet the Lieutenant who had been to Hatton where a weekly Meeting is conducted in the schoolhouse. As the train pulled in an Open-Air Meeting was started and the passengers heard the Gospel message in word and song.

A Triumphant Finish

Edmonton II Comrades Rejoice Over Seekers

Ensign Hanson and Lieut. May. On Sunday, March 7, Captain Middleton, from D.H.Q., was in charge of the Meetings all day. In the Holiness Meeting the Captain spoke on "Prayer" and we believe those present received a real blessing to their souls. In the afternoon the Captain visited the Company Meeting, and gave an interesting talk to the young people, which was much appreciated.

In the Salvation Meeting the presence of God was felt from the commencement to the end. We rejoiced over three seekers at the Mercy-Seat, which was a triumphant finish to the day's Meetings.—M.E.M.

Fernie's Y.P. Annual

Chief of Police and School Principal Preside at Demonstrations

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Corsie. Our Y.P. Annual weekend went off splendidly. In the Salvation Meeting the children sang. Sand-Tray Sergeant Mrs. Jennings gave a Sand-Tray Demonstration of the Queen of Sheba's visit to Solomon, and Captain Stratton gave a blackboard talk. On Monday night we gathered for the Annual Demonstration and Prize Distribution, when the Hall was packed to capacity. Chief of Police Anderson made an able Chairman and each item was well rendered and received.

The following Thursday we journeyed to Coal Creek and repeated the program there to a full Hall. Mr. Glass, the schoolmaster, occupied the chair. These Demonstrations have given the Y.P. Corps a big boost financially, and we are grateful to all who helped so generously.—X.Y.Z.

The Lights Went Out

Battled With Powers of Darkness

Prince Albert Comrades "Carry-on" Under Difficulties—"I feel a Different Man," says a Convert—Major Allen Conducts Week-end

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. Major Allen's visit was greatly enjoyed by all. His chief duty was to visit the Jail. His chief duty was to visit the Jail. Whilst conducting a Meeting at Ravenscrag Outpost, Lieut. Morgan had the pleasure and joy of witnessing nine young people surrender themselves to Christ at the Mercy-Seat, and one seeker at the altar for consecration. In visiting the Courts the day after, all reported victory.

We had the pleasure of having Adjutant W. Kerr with us during the weekend of March 7th. On Saturday night during the Meeting three young men the worse for drink sauntered into the Hall. One of them seemed much impressed by the Adjutant's message of hope, and when the invitation was given came to the Mercy-Seat, where he was faithfully dealt with. After a hard struggle with the powers of darkness in his drunken state, the seeker yielded to God and peace came to his soul. In giving his testimony he said he had been brought up in a good Christian home, but through the influence of others he had been led astray. He praised God for leading him to the Army Hall. A week later we were much blessed by seeing him come into the Hall clean-shaven and well dressed, with a smile upon his face and a good testimony to the saving power of Christ.—W.G.L.

During the Y.P. Councils in Saskatchewan Mrs. Chapman, assisted by the Locals, carried on, and bright Meetings were held. At night one soul sought Salvation. This man, when asked to give his testimony said, "I know God has saved me! I feel a different man!" During the Meeting the electric current was cut off, and we were in complete darkness for quite a time. The Meeting was carried on by the aid of lamps.—B.W.

Salvation in "Sawdust" Town

Officers Visit Lumber Camps, Hold Stirring Meeting—Seekers Climb Over Benches to Find Salvation

(By Wire)

Bowman, Man.—The Gospel has been proclaimed in "sawdust" towns, bush camps, lumber mills and schoolhouses. "Come, come—please come back again!" were the loud calls of the people as we bade them farewell.

The weekend passed with Salvation activities. Meetings were held in the bunkhouses with the lumbermen, and Company-Meeting for the children. There was a glorious wind-up at night when the Community Hall was packed to capacity. It was a lively Meeting, with splendid singing and, best of all, seven seekers responded to the invitation, climbing over benches, making their way out to the front where they found deliverance from the Mercy-Seat.

Candidates' Sunday was a special occasion, great efforts being put forth by Officers and Soldiers alike. In the Salvation Meeting Captain McDonald of the Women's Home, and Commandant Beattie of the Men's Social spoke. Adjutant McCaughey delivered the address, and we had the joy of seeing one seeker consecrate her life to the service of God.

The Annual Soldiers' and Recruits' Tea was held on March 17 when a very comradely time was spent, presided over by Staff-Captain Tutte. The Corps Balance-sheet was read by the Treasurer and the Secretary and the Bandmaster also spoke.

Rainy River Reinforcements

Two New Soldiers—Seven Seekers

Captain Dove and Lieut. Wicks. Recently we were favored with a visit from Captain Edwards of the Training Garrison Staff. He spent three days with us and we had a blessed time, during which we had the joy of seeing three seekers at the Cross. On Sunday, March 14, we welcomed into our midst Lieut. Wicks from Winnipeg. In the Salvation Meeting the Lieutenant spoke on "Taking up the Cross," and at the close we rejoiced over seven seekers, six young people and one adult.

Two new Soldiers have been enrolled under the Flag.—C.C.

Victoria

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. We are pleased to report that several have sought God at the Penitent-Form and others have consecrated themselves to Him recently. Adjutant Junker enrolled a Comrade and his daughter recently, and the man testified to being rid of a guilty conscience which he had carried for twenty-five years.

Colonel and Mrs. Knott were met at the Outer Docks by Adjutant Junker and some of the Comrades, as they were outward bound on the M.S. "Aorangi" for New Zealand, and were given a hearty send-off.

Drink-slave is Freed at Ravenscrag Outpost and Returns to Give God the Glory—Ten Souls at Mercy Seat

Captain Leighton and Lieut. Morgan. Whilst conducting a Meeting at Ravenscrag Outpost, Lieut. Morgan had the pleasure and joy of witnessing nine young people surrender themselves to Christ at the Mercy-Seat, and one seeker at the altar for consecration. In visiting the Courts the day after, all reported victory.

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Regina Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. This weekend the Meetings were led by our Officers. Adjutant McCaughey giving a helpful address in the Holiness Meeting. A good crowd gathered for the Free-and-Easy Meeting in the afternoon when Adjutant Lister of the Women's Rescue Home was present and spoke. The Salvation Meeting was a very blessed time. Mrs. Adjutant McCaughey spoke forcibly on "The Ten Virgins," and before the close of the Meeting we had the joy of seeing one dear seeker kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

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New Soldiers at Kitselas

Envoy and Mrs. McKay. We are glad to report that we are progressing. Recently Captain Rea of Prince Rupert visited our Corps; we met him at the station and marched to the Citadel where there was a good crowd of people. All day Sunday the Meetings were very bright and cheerful; the Holiness Meeting the Captain's message was very helpful and at night he enrolled two Soldiers under the Army Flag, and also dedicated a baby. One backsider returned to the Fold.

The Pas Picking Up

Dedications and Seekers on Sunday

Captain and Mrs. Hill. The Pas Corners is picking up again after the slack season, men are coming in from the camps and good crowds attend our Open-Air Meetings. In the Salvation Meeting last Sunday a very pleasing ceremony was performed when Captain Redburn, a former Officer of the Corps who has been furloughing here, dedicated the children of Brother and Sister Martin. At the close of the Meeting two souls returned to the Lord.—E.F.J.

April 10, 1926

April 10, 1926

The Win

Chapter XLII

WHEN Harry arose from his knees in Army Hall, he looked a different man. His tattered clothes and broken shoes, his uncombed hair, his face besmirched with accumulation of dirt and he trembled from want of nourishment, but the change that wrought in him was so marked that those who knew him best could scarcely believe it was actually the former Harry Bell before them.

The hour was late when the transformation completed, and numerous others had kneeled, praying for forgiveness of sin, who struggled on. In fact, his coming had lead for one of the greatest breakthroughs that salvationists had yet seen, and that night was the most fruitful of their bombardments that time.

Everything Seemed Different

As Harry traveled the old familiar way everything seemed different to him. It felt as though he surely must be tread or that he had been transported to another world. His head was clear, his every sense alert. His heart there reigned a peace that he had known before. And for the first time in many years he felt it good to be alive. He drank the air in deep, invigorating draughts, and again he would stop and gaze around at the star-studded sky above to make sure all a dream.

Before going to bed, after he had mother as far as he could of the step he had taken and of his determination to take God in detail of his life from then on, match to hand. He knelt beside his room chair and read from the Bible that had been a Christmas gift from his mother many years ago, but which had been opened by him for almost as many years since he had been prayed for strength to live that had night started.

It was good for Harry Bell that God creed that we may not know the trials and difficulties that await us on the morrow, but we know all that it was going to mean. To walk the way of right in the town where we have gone so far along the broad and down the gladness that filled his heart would have changed to harassing misgivings. But, but the past with all it held and thinking future or of anything that it might bring.

Dressing in the best that he had, he had been thrown into the discard by a Harry made his way on the following the Salvation Army Officers' quarters instant from the little meeting hall. That had made him promise that he would have a talk with him on his problems and offered to assist him in any way within his power.

Peace Still With Him

The peace he had found on the night was still with him. The birds sang a never sing before and the sun shone bright. As he walked briskly along and step firm, he could not refrain from what he could remember of one or another Army choruses he had heard them a street or in their indoor meetings.

One of the marks of the change him at, but for which he was most thankful, the absence of all desire for drink. He the evening before, he could not have opened the nearest saloon for his life, however, and what was more, when he did open it and his mind wandered for a moment, he could not remember some scenes of the past, an idea of it all took possession of his heart. Quietly he met one of the old gang, Maizie, he almost ran into Jeff's arms. Maizie had slipped raw whiskey the saloon immediately into Harry's path. "Havin', Bell," Jeff hailed, looking down through eyes bloodshot and a slight debauch. "Heard you got night at the Army."

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His temper was not calculating to leave him
long, however. The temptation for drink
present itself, and probably would have
been the effect of strengthening Harry's new
determination to go straight, but when he
had covered about half the journey to the Officers'
quarters, he met one of the old gang. Coming onto
the street, he almost ran into Jeff Osmond, who
had sipped raw whiskey and shuffled the
days with him until away into the morning, as
though tumbled through the front door of a
house immediately into Harry's pathway.

"Morning, Bell," Jeff hauled, looking Harry up
and down through eyes blood-shot and bleary from
an all-night debauch. "Heard you got religion last
night in the Army."

The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XLII

WHEN Harry arose from his knees in the little Army Hall, he looked a different man in spite of his tattered clothes and broken shoes. His hair was uncombed, his face besmirched with a week's accumulation of dirt and he trembled from lack of proper nourishment, but the change that had been wrought in him was so marked that a number of those who knew him best could scarcely believe that it was actually the former Harry Bell that stood before them.

The hour was late when the transformation was complete, and numerous others had knelt at the bench, praying for forgiveness of sin, while Harry struggled on. In fact, his coming had been the lead for one of the greatest breaks that the Salvationists had yet seen, and that night's meeting was the most fruitful of their bombardment up to that time.

Everything Seemed Different

As Harry traveled the old familiar way home, everything seemed different to him. In himself, he felt as though he surely must be treading on air, or that he had been transported to another world. His head was clear, his every sense alert, and in his heart there reigned a peace that he had never known before. And for the first time in many a day he felt it good to be alive. He drank the cool night air in deep, invigorating draughts, and every now and again he would stop and gaze around him or at the star-studded sky above to make sure it was not all a dream.

Before going to bed, after he had told his mother as best he could of the step he had taken and of his determination to take God into every detail of his life from then on, much to her delight, he knelt beside his room chair and read a portion from the Bible that had been a Christmas present from his mother many years ago, but which had not been opened by him for almost as many years, and then he prayed for strength to live the life that he had that night started.

It was good for Harry Bell that God had decreed that we may not know the trials and difficulties that await us on the morrow, for had he known all that it was going to mean to him to walk the way of right in the town where he had gone so far along the broad and downward path, the gladness that filled his heart would have been changed to harassing misgivings. But, forgetting the past with all its hell and thinking not of the future or of anything that it might bring, he slept.

Dressing in the best that he had, which would have been thrown into the discard by anyone else, Harry made his way on the following morning to the Salvation Army Officers' quarters not far distant from the little meeting hall. The Captain had made him promise that he would come and have a talk with him on his problems and plans and offered to assist him in any way that lay within his power.

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One of the marks of the change that puzzled him most, but for which he was most thankful, was the absence of all desire for drink. Had this been the evening before, he could not have gone fast enough to the nearest saloon for his usual evening drink. No craving possessed him this morning, however, and what was more, when he thought of the past and his mind wandered for a moment over some of the scenes of the past, an indescribable loathing of it all took possession of him and he quickened his pace as though to escape even his thoughts of the black years that now were gone.

His temper was not calculating to leave him long, however. The temptation for drink present itself, and probably would have been the effect of strengthening Harry's new determination to go straight, but when he had covered about half the journey to the Officers' quarters, he met one of the old gang. Coming onto the street, he almost ran into Jeff Osmond, who had sipped raw whiskey and shuffled the days with him until away into the morning, as though tumbled through the front door of a house immediately into Harry's pathway.

"Morning, Bell," Jeff hauled, looking Harry up and down through eyes blood-shot and bleary from an all-night debauch. "Heard you got religion last night in the Army."

For a moment Harry was nonplussed. Such a sudden encounter with one of his former companions in dissoluteness was entirely unexpected, and even the thought of what he would do under such circumstances was the farthest removed from his mind. The first impulse that seized him was to rush on without noticing Jeff's jibe and with only an answering "Good morning," but on second thought he remembered a word of counsel, the Captain had given him as he left the hall the night before. This was an opportunity for a word with Jeff that might not come again.

"Right you are, Jeff," he answered, "and I should've done it long ago. I feel more like a man this morning than I've felt for a year, and what's more, God has taken all craving for the drink out of me. I just don't want to even smell that stuff this morning, and any other morning I'd be hot footin' it to the nearest saloon for my regular eye-opener. All glory to God!"

Jeff blinked his amazement in silence while he studied Harry's face for a moment or two. There was not a more kindly man in all the town than old Jeff Osmond and he could not knowingly inflict injury. All thought of sarcasm fled from his mind, all into its place came wonderment at the change he could easily see in his young pal.

"Well, Harry, all I can say to you," he finally



"Is there Salvation for old Jeff?"

remarked, seriously, "is to stick to it. Get away from the bunch and be a man. Religion'll help you a lot, I guess, if you've got a good dose of it, an if you've a mind to go straight than ain't many that's goin' to put anything in your way. You're still young, boy. Go to it."

Harry continued along his way to the Captain's quarters, a deep-seated feeling of satisfaction in his heart, for having said a word of testimony for his Master so soon after his deliverance, and that to Jeff, he hardly expected it to make much of an impression, but he was to see its fruit later.

The warmth of the reception that greeted Harry on his arrival at the Officers' quarters is one of the landmarks of his eventful life. Nor did he soon forget the Captain's prayer for him. They had talked long, more than an hour, and Harry was about to leave for home. He told the Captain of his life of his misguided energies and of its dismal failures; in fact, he could not help unfolding even his innermost secrets to the Salvationist. It had seemed natural to confide in him. Together they had looked back through the years to what Harry might have been, and then at what he had actually come to be. And together they had planned for the future, in which there now appeared to be much of rosy promise. Then together they had knelt beside the plain dining-room table, with its red plaid cloth while the Captain prayed.

Rejoicing in Miracle

The remainder of the day passed with astounding rapidity, and the lowering sun brought long shadows, the cool breeze of evening, and the super-hour. Harry ate in almost unbroken silence, and Mrs. Bell did not intrude upon his reverie, but served him without a word, rejoicing in the miracle that had brought back her boy.

The meal finished, Harry donned his frayed coat—the same he had worn in the morning—he had no other—and started off for town. The Captain had told him that the only sure way to victory was to take an immediate stand for God by coming to the meetings and testifying.

"If you fail to do this," the Captain had said, "the devil will get in a wedge, and before you know it you will be back in sin and in a worse condition than before. You must take a bold, definite stand. It is not the easiest, but it is the only safe way."

"The Soldiers were gathering when Harry arrived at the hall. They shook his hand and made him welcome with a heart-felt "God bless you, brother!" and inquiries as to the condition of his soul. The Captain came, and very shortly they lined up for the march, and were off for the corner in the centre of the town where the street meetings were conducted.

It seemed to Harry that all the town had turned out to see the Army parade that Saturday night, and that all were looking at him. Indeed, Harry's conversion had been noised abroad, and his presence in the procession and in the Open-Air ring as well was not unnoticed by many who knew him best.

Made Profound Impression

Harry Bell's decision for God made a profound impression upon the entire community. Many had given him but a week, others two or three weeks, and then they said, he would be back at his old life of drunkenness and idleness. But as the days went by not a few were influenced to attend the Army meetings because of the change they saw in his life.

Opposition to the Army's meetings, however, continued strong, and Harry received his share of the revilements that fell upon the heads of the Salvationists, as well as of the dead cats, decayed fruit and ancient eggs that came in intermittent showers. He learned in the school of hardest training to be a patient, unfailing soldier. One of the most trying, yet strengthening, episodes of those quickly passing weeks of fighting was his arrest with the entire force of the Army in the midst of a street meeting, although the case was dismissed at the hearing.

Then came the great day of the swearing in of Soldiers. The Divisional Officer came for the occasion. It was to be a history-making event, and the entire countryside was placarded with posters advertising it, to take place on Sunday afternoon in the Opera House.

And that Sunday afternoon proved to be epoch-making in the history of the Army Corps in that city. It had been long since such a crowd had been seen in the Opera House. When the hour announced for the commencement of the meeting came not a seat was to be had and standing room was fast disappearing.

The Salvationists trooped in from the street meeting and on to the stage. They came as a conquering army.

The Divisional Officer—a middle-aged man, with a serious face and military bearing—conducted the proceedings.

Back under the gallery, in the last row of seats, was old Jeff Osmond. From where he sat he got a full view of the stage, and could, without difficulty, pick out Harry Bell, his young pal of the days gone by, who sat in plain view in the front row. Harry wore a brand-new uniform, upon the collar of which shone two brass "S's." He sat erect and sang with the others, his face aglow with enthusiasm.

Expression of Satisfaction

The Divisional Officer lined up the recruits across the platform. Some wore new uniforms, as did Harry, while others, more recently converted, were dressed in their best street clothes. All bore the same expression of satisfaction, and from their eyes shone forth the light of purpose and determination, the fire that had burned in the souls of the Zealots and had caused the martyrs to face famished beasts in the arena of Rome or suffer upon the racks of the Inquisition without murmur.

The theatre became as silent as a tomb. All eyes were focused upon the stage and followed the movements of the Divisional Officer as he unfolded a bundle of folded papers, resembling legal documents.

Unfolding one, he began to read. They were the "Articles of War," he said, and had been subscribed to by everyone who was that afternoon to be "sworn in under the Flag." Yes, there was the flag, with its blood-red field, in the centre of which was enblazoned a yellow star, around the whole a border of blue.

The leader finished reading, and began to hand the documents to the new Soldiers, calling each by name and solemnly charging them that they be good Soldiers of the Cross in the Army until they die.

In the back of the theatre Jeff sat, his body leaning far forward now and his hands gripping the seat in front of him. His face bore an expression of mingled pain and longing, and he was oblivious to all about him, his eyes riveted to the spot on the platform where stood Harry Bell.

He saw the leader come to Harry, and heard his voice call Harry's name.

(Continued on page 12)



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, friend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 318 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

745—Anundsen, Anton, Norwegian. Married, 3 years, old. Medium height. Blond hair. Last heard from 1914. Missing.

901—Sillezen, Jena, Danish. Medium height. Dark and has blue eyes. Farmer. Last heard from Vancouver in 1920. Brother inquires.

938—Rosenblatt, Max. Missing in September 1923 from Spy Hill, Sask. Also stated to have been on a Soldier's Farm Settlement at Grandview, Man.

939—Shaw, George. Scotch. Single. 39 years of age. Medium height. Brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Small mark on left cheek (burned when young). Missing since April 1911. Plumber by trade.

940—Hart, Charles. Dark hair, greyish tan. Dark hair. Gold on front teeth. Wore glasses. Age 21 years. Last heard of in April 1924 from Tacoma, Wash. Is thought to be in Alaska.

932—Bettcher, Charles Christian Emanuel. Danish. Medium height, dark complexion. Is a widower. Occupation joiner. Last heard of from Calgary, Alberta, in 1914.

934—McKee, Mrs. Alice. Last communication she was in Quebec. Sister anxious to ascertain her whereabouts.

935—Meade, A. Age about 46. Supposed to have gone to Canada. Last heard of 1923. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate with us.

940—Haistock, Norman John. Married. 5 ft. 11 in. 175 lbs. Brown hair, blue eyes, shaggy and very straight. Black hair, full forehead, with birth-mark shape of rabbit's head. Brown mole on right cheek. Mother anxious. Last seen Tisdale, Sask., March, 1922.

949—Frost, Joseph. Age about 60. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Dark brown hair, brown eyes and fair complexion. A native of Wigan, England. Married, 1908. Son, Summers slightly. Left England for the U.S.A. in 1914. Has not been heard from since September of that year; was with Mr. Huddock in Missouri, Vernon County, Panama. Any information notify this office.

958—McCarthy, James and Rebecca's family. Four sons and one daughter. Sons last heard of in Saskatchewan. Will be to their wife's home to communicate with them.

962—Brook, Kilian. Age 36. Height medium. Fair hair. He is a joiner by trade. His mother is very anxious about him.

955—Hanson, A. Men. May be married. Age 44. Height 5 ft. 2 or 4 in. Dark complexion. Fair hair, blue eyes. Native of Glasgow. Last heard of in Canada. Sister Daley enquires.

961—Tupper, Harold. Please write to your wife as she is anxious to hear from you.

952—Riley, George. Age 36. Height 5 ft. 10 ins. Hair dark brown, eyes blue, complexion fresh. He is a painter, and might be known in Ontario. Friends anxious.

961—Taylor, Herbert. Age 43. Height 5 ft. 7 ins. Hair dark, pale complexion. Fair. Native of Leeds. Last address given was Memo P.O. Box, S.W. 12-37-22 w 3. It is reported that he is engaged on the land, and has his own farm.

948—McQuire, Mrs. Frank. Supposed to be near Prince Albert, Sask. Husband is anxious to know his fate.

947—Wilson, William James. About 55 years of age. Formerly came from Bordon, Saskatchewan, Kent, Eng. Came to Canada in 1888. Lived at Russell, Man., and Bluenorth, Manitoba. Last heard from in 1914. Last heard of 12 years ago. Friends anxiously inquire.

943—Evans, Harry, John. Age 34. 6 ft. 2 ins. Brown hair and eyes, pale complexion. Dark eyes. Last heard working on the land. Last heard of in 1914 in Saskatchewan and Winnipeg. Any information as to his present address will be gratefully received. Anxious friends inquire.

941—Frederick, Bevington M. April 19. Hair medium, blue eyes, fair complexion. May be going by the name "Frederick Bevington." Was last heard from when working for the Glenavon Lumber Co., Ruskin, B.C. Will appreciate any information to help ascertain his present whereabouts.

On March 17 the Saskatoon Home League held a Sale of Work which proved very successful from a financial standpoint. Mrs. Major Gosling opened the proceedings, and a number of visiting Officers were present.

Having completed his sentence in the Provincial Jail recently, a prisoner who was converted in an Army Meeting and enrolled as a Soldier is now under Major Allen's care.

Bandsmen, Attention!

ANNUAL

Bandsmen's Councils

will be held in

WINNIPEG, APRIL 24-26

Program of Events

United Musical Festival

Winnipeg Rink, Saturday, April 24th, 8 p.m.

Bandsmen's Councils

Roseland Garden Hall, Sunday, April 25th

(Corner Kennedy & Portage)

Three Sessions—10:30 a.m., 2:30 p.m. and 6:30 p.m.

Day of Devotion

St. Stephen's Church, Monday, April 26th

Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro will be present and speak

THE COMMISSIONER in command, supported by the Chief Secretary and T.H.Q. Staff.

Coming Events

Colonel Miller
(Chief Secretary)

Regina Sat.-Mon. April 10-12
(Young People's Day)

LT-COLONEL TAYLOR

North Winnipeg Sun., April 11
(11 a.m.)

Winnipeg Citadel Sun., April 11
(7 p.m.)

Winnipeg Citadel Wed., April 14
(Farewell Meeting)

LT-COLONEL BARNARD

(International Social Inspector)

Winnipeg Sat., Sun., April 10, 11

Port Arthur Tues., April 13

Nortl. Fort Wed., April 14

*Brigadier Dickerson will accompany.

LT-COLONEL J. McLEAN

Drumheller Sun.-Thurs., Apr. 11-15

Camrose Sat.-Thurs., Apr. 17-22

Edmonton I Sat.-Thurs., Apr. 24-29

Edmonton II Sun.-Thurs., May 2-6

Edmonton III Sun.-Thurs., May 9-13

Wetaskiwin Sat.-Thurs., May 15-29

Red Deer Sat.-Thurs., May 22-27

BRIGADIER SIMS

(Young People's Secretary)

Regina Sat.-Mon. April 10-12

(Young People's Day)

MAJOR GOSLING

Sunny Valley Sat., Sun., April 10, 11

Lloydminster Sat., Sun., April 17, 18

Vermilion Mon., April 19

STAFF-CAPTAIN DRAY

New Westminster Sat.-Mon. Apr. 10, 12

Kamloops Tues., April 13

Calgary Wed., Thurs., Apr. 14, 15

Penticton Fri., April 16

Trail Sun., Mon., April 18, 19

Calgary Tues., Wed., April 20, 21

Cranbrook Thurs., April 22

Fernie Fri., April 23

Lethbridge Sat.-Mon., April 24-26

STAFF-CAPTAIN TUTTE

Regina Sat.-Mon., Apr. 10-12

(Y.P. Councils)

STAFF-CAPTAIN MERRITT

Innisfail Tues., April 29

Red Deer Wed., April 21

Lacombe Thurs., April 22

Wetaskiwin Fri., April 23

Edson Wed., April 28

Edmonton I Fri., April 30

Major Allen conducted the Meeting at the Provincial Jail on Sunday afternoon last when fifteen decisions for Christ were made. Ensign Haynes and Cadet Orchart assisted in the service with vocal duets which were much enjoyed by the prison inmates.

The Winding Trail

(Continued from page 11)

"Brother Harry Bell," the Divisional Officer said, "in the name of God, and on behalf of the General, I accept you as a Soldier of the Salvation Army. Fight the good fight, be true to the Colors and never give in."

As he finished speaking there rang out upon the momentary silence a voice of anguish. It was the voice of Jeff Osmond.

"Is there Salvation for old Jeff?" came the words as a cry in the night. "Oh, can God save old Jeff? If He can, pray for me."

Eyes were turned, and down the aisle came the reeling form of the worst drunkard in town. He staggered to the foot of the stage at the end of the aisle and threw himself upon his knees in a heap on the floor, wailing and sobbing in sorrow for sin, begging God to have mercy upon him.

Jumping from the rostrum, Harry knelt by his side, and the remaining recruits hurriedly enrolled. The Meeting was thrown open for surrenders. And that afternoon many of all ages and stations in life knelt as did old Jeff and found peace in the forgiveness of sins.

(To be concluded)

THE
WA
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
VOL. VII. NO. 16. Price 5c.

"We Can Get It"

Our Slogan has been tested in the following manner this week. A Sunbeam Leader wanted a special pole and top for their Flag. "We got it."

An enterprising Corps Officer wanted a special card for raising money for a new building. The Printer send him to the Trade Dept. "We got it."

Another C.O. said, "I wish I could get some envelopes to match my Corps writing paper. "We had it," and he went away with 500 envelopes and a bargain. He'll come to the Trade Dept. FIRST next time. Won't you, Ensign? We have it."

A Cadet wanted a new pair of shoes. She got them and a ten per cent discount.

A lady had a birthday and was sent some money for a birthday gift. She spent it at the Trade Dept. because "we had what she wanted."

"We Have Only"

a few dresses left that were advertised last week. These are real bargains. Remember we alter these dresses to fit.

A few Ladies' Spring Overcoats at \$14.00 left. You can't afford to lose this opportunity of saving money.

Two large Flags, size 6 ft. 8 x 8 ft. 4. Price \$15.00. These are suitable for back of platform or flag pole on building.

Three Bonnet Boxes left. \$10.00 each. Order one now.

SPECIAL—We have a nice second hand Phonograph with 24 Records. Only \$25.00. This is a real bargain.

Bonnets and Straw Hats are going fast these days. Order now and get first selection.

The Trade Department

VANCOUVER:
46 Kingsway.
Phone Fair 2894

"We Can
And Do
Get It,"

WINNIPEG:
317 Carlton St.
Phone A 3533

"If I had been a drinker of that stuff, I should all be do-